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Songs for
Army and Navy

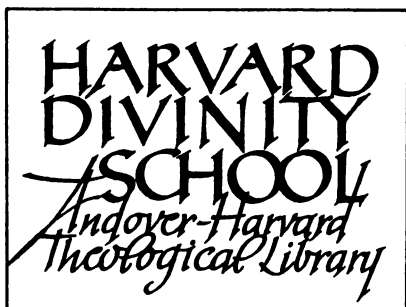
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Songs for

1910-1911

1912-1913

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1916-1917

1918-1919

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1928-1929

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1960-1961

1962-1963

1964-1965

1966-1967

1968-1969

1970-1971

1972-1973

1974-1975

1976-1977

1978-1979

1980-1981

Songs for Army and Navy

SELECTED BY THE ARMY AND
NAVY DEPARTMENT OF THE INTER-
NATIONAL COMMITTEE OF YOUNG
MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS



NEW YORK
International Committee
Young Men's Christian Associations
1903

PREFACE

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1973

The preparation of this book was undertaken because of the need for a collection of songs especially adapted to the military and naval service in both the United States and Canada. To the selection of religious songs has been added a number of ballads familiar in both countries, which it is believed will help to promote good feeling during social evenings in barrack and aboard ship.

The supplement also contains a number of selected Bible readings and prayers which will enable any company of men to arrange a religious service though no chaplain or Young Men's Christian Association secretary be present.

Acknowledgment is gratefully made for the help given by the Rt. Rev. Maurice S. Baldwin, Bishop of Huron; Rt. Rev. Henry C. Potter, Bishop of New York; Rev. W. F. McDowell; Rev. Henry M. Sanders; Rev. David James Burrell, and also to the owners of the copyright songs used, without whose co-operation the publishing of the book would have been impossible.

With the hope that it will be the means of brightening many an hour, the volume is sent forth on its mission.

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PRICE: \$25.00 per 100, 30 cents each, by mail.

SONGS

FOR

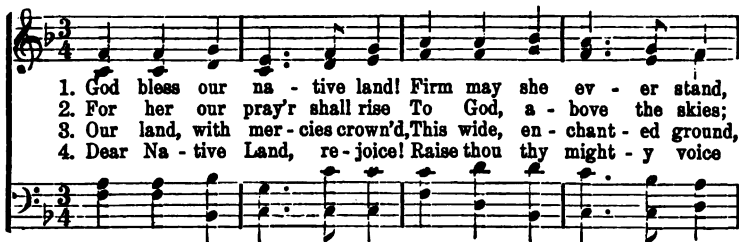
ARMY AND NAVY.



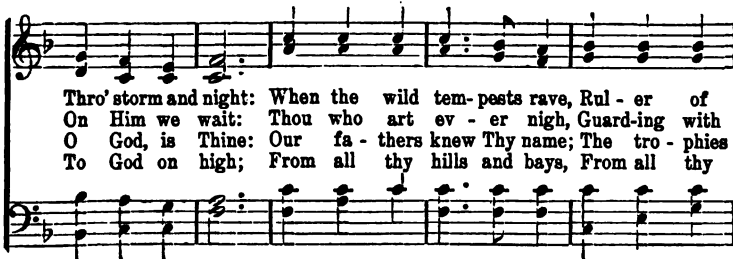
1 God Bless Our Native Land.

BROOKS and WINKLER.

Fr. Dr. J. BULL.



1. God bless our na - tive land! Firm may she ev - er stand,
 2. For her our pray'r shall rise To God, a - bove the skies;
 3. Our land, with mer - cies crown'd, This wide, en - chant - ed ground,
 4. Dear Na - tive Land, re - joice! Raise thou thy might - y voice



Thro' storm and night: When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of
 On Him we wait: Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard - ing with
 O God, is Thine: Our fa - thers knew Thy name; The tro - phies
 To God on high; From all thy hills and bays, From all thy



ores
 wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might!
 watch - ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the Statel
 of their fame—Our her - it - age—pro - claim, A Pow'r di - vine.
 homes and ways, Let sym - pho - nies and praise As - cend the sky.

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4

Hear Us, O Saviour.

CHARLES BRUCE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Hear us, O Sav-iour, while we pray, Hum-bly our need con-fess-ing;
 2. Knowing Thy love, on Thee we call, Bold-ly Thy throne ad-dress-ing;
 3. Trust-ing Thy word that can-not fail, Mas-ter, we claim Thy prom-ise;

Grant us the promised show'rs to-day; Send them up-on us, O Lord.
 Pleading that show'rs of grace may fall,—Send them up-on us, O Lord.
 Oh, that our faith may now pre-vail,—Send us the showers, O Lord.

REFRAIN.

Send show'rs of bless-ing, Send show'rs re-fresh-ing;

Send us show'rs of bless-ing; Send them, Lord, we pray.

5

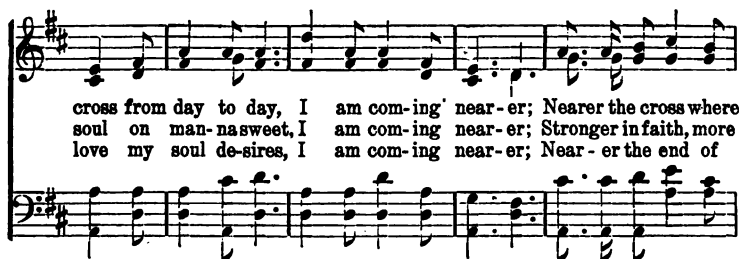
Nearer the Cross.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

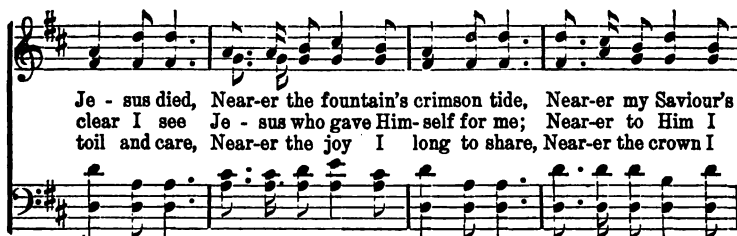
MRS. J. F. KNAPP.



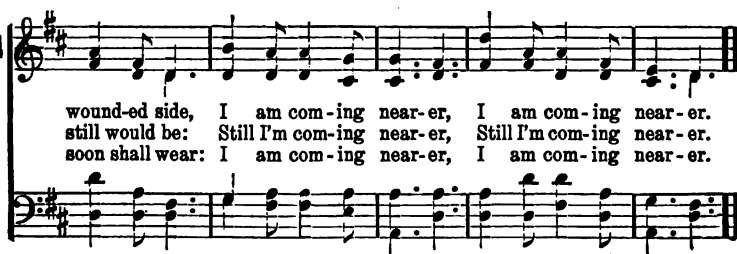
1. "Near-er the cross!" my heart can say, I am coming near-er; Near-er the
 2. Near-er the Christian's mer-cy-seat, I am coming near-er; Feasting my
 3. Near-er in pray'r my hope as-pires I am coming near-er: Deep-er the



cross from day to day, I am com-ing near-er; Nearer the cross where
 soul on man-nasweet, I am com-ing near-er; Stronger in faith, more
 love my soul de-sires, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the end of



Je - sus died, Near-er the fountain's crimson tide, Near-er my Saviour's
 clear I see Je - sus who gave Him-self for me; Near-er to Him I
 toil and care, Near-er the joy I long to share, Near-er the crown I



wound-ed side, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.
 still would be: Still I'm com-ing near-er, Still I'm com-ing near-er.
 soon shall wear: I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.

6

Bring Them In.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

I. ALLAN SANKEY.

1. Christians, wake, no lon-ger sleep: Shall we rest while oth-ers weep?
 2. Do we love the Sav-iour's name? Can our faith His promise claim?
 3. Do we trust Him as we ought? Do we live as He has taught?
 4. There's a cross that we must bear If the crown we hope to wear:

Shall we sit with fold-ed hands, When the Lord Him-self com-mands?
 Have we pledged to Him our all? Shall we not o-bey His call?
 Are we His, and His a-lone? Let our faith by works be shown.
 On-ward, then, with vig-or new; Time is short, the days are few.

Go and work! this hour be-gin;
 Go and work! this hour be-gin:

Go and seek the lost to win;
 Go and seek the lost to win;

Bring Them In.—*Concluded.*

From the dark From the dark a - bodes of sin, . . . a - bodes of sin,

To the feast, O bring them in! O bring them in!

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the Treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the Bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

7 Holy Spirit, Truth Divine!

Rev. S. LONGFELLOW.

L. M. GOTTSCHALK, arr. by H. P. MAIN.

1. Ho - ly Spir-it, Truth di - vine! Dawn up - on this soul of mine;
 2. Ho - ly Spir-it, Love di - vine! Glow with-in this heart of mine;
 3. Ho - ly Spir-it, Pow'r di - vine! Fill and nerve this will of mine;

Word of God, and in-ward Light! Wake my spir-it, clear my sight.
 Kin - dle ev - ery high de - sire; Per - ish self in Thy pure fire.
 By Thee may I strong-ly live, Brave-ly bear and no - bly strive.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the Treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the Bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

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8

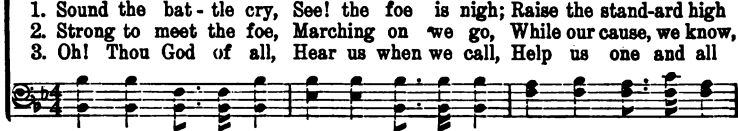

Sound the Battle Cry.

W. F. S.

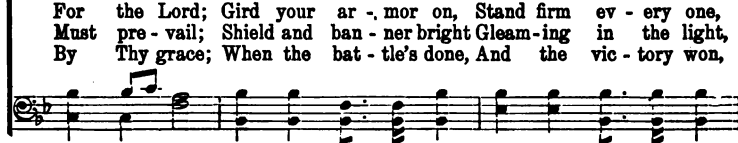
Wm. F. SHERWIN.




1. Sound the bat-tle cry, See! the foe is nigh; Raise the stand-ard high
 2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause, we know,
 3. Oh! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all

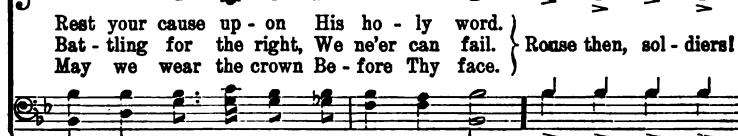

For the Lord; Gird your ar-mor on, Stand firm ev-ery one,
 Must pre-vail; Shield and ban-ner bright Gleam-ing in the light,
 By Thy grace; When the bat-tle's done, And the vic-tory won,



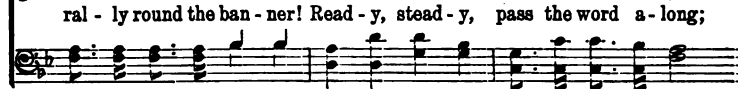

CHORUS. *f*




Rest your cause up-on His ho-ly word. }
 Bat-tling for the right, We ne'er can fail. } Rouse then, sol-diers!
 May we wear the crown Be-fore Thy face. }

ral-ly round the ban-ner! Read-y, stead-y, pass the word a-long;

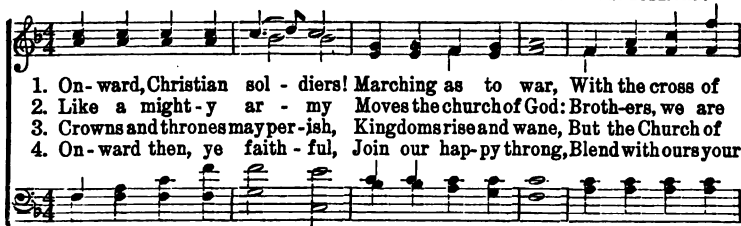
Onward, forward, shout a loud Ho-san-na! Christ is Captain of the mighty throng.



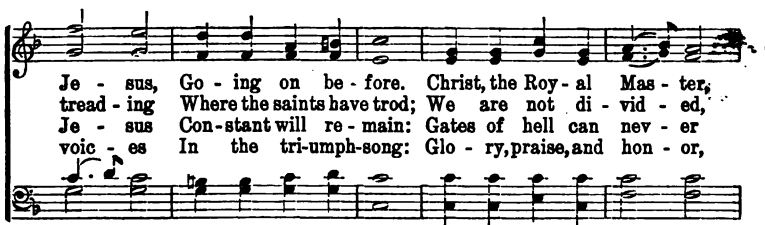
9 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD.

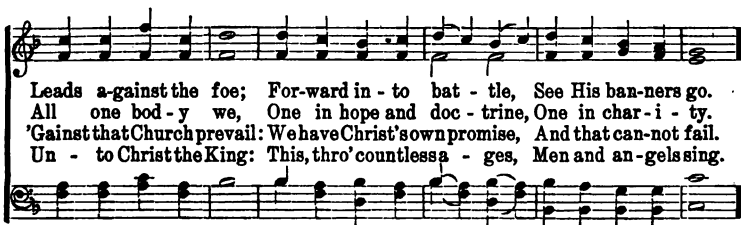
Sir A. S. SULLIVAN.



1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
 2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the church of God: Broth-ers, we are
 3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
 4. On-ward then, ye faith-ful, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ouray your



Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter,
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
 Je - sus Con - stant will re - main: Gates of hell can nev - er
 voic - es In the tri-umph-song: Glo - ry, praise, and hon - or,



Leads a-against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ners go.
 All one bod-y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.
 'Gainst that Church prevail: We have Christ's own promise, And that can-not fail.
 Un - to Christ the King: This, thro' countless a - ges, Men and an-gels sing.

CHORUS.



On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! March-ing as to war,



With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Now to be - lieve;
 2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Come, come to - day;
 3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Har - vest is past!

"Al - most per - suad - ed," Christ to re - ceive;
 "Al - most per - suad - ed," Turn not a - way;
 "Al - most per - suad - ed," Doom comes at last!

Seems now some soul to say, "Go Spir - it, go Thy way,
 Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are ling - 'ring near,
 "Al - most" can not a - vail; "Al - most" is but to fail!

Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
 Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear: O wan - d'r'er come.
 Sad, sad that bit - ter wail— "Al - most—*but lost!*"

O Look and Live.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

I. ALLAN SANKEY.

1. E - ter - nal life, thro' Christ the Lord, For all is free - ly flow - ing;
 2. E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal rest, With trumpet tongue re - sound - ing,
 3. E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, From Calvary's mount are shining,

His bless - ed cross we now be - hold, Its peace di - vine be - stow - ing.
 From Him, who died our souls to save, A - round the world is sound - ing.
 While round the cross of Him we love, Our faith and hope are twin - ing.

CHORUS.

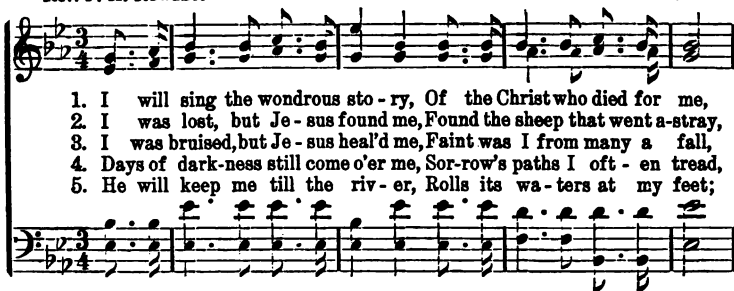
Look and live, O hear Him say; O look and live, no more de - lay;

To Him, the Life, the Truth, the Way, O look and live for - ev - er.

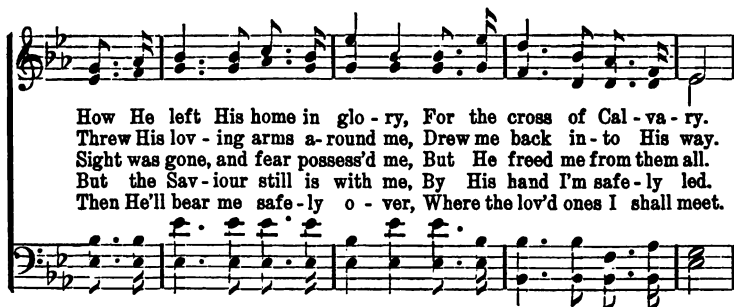
12 I will Sing the Wondrous Story.

Rev. F. H. ROWLEY.

P. P. BILHORN.

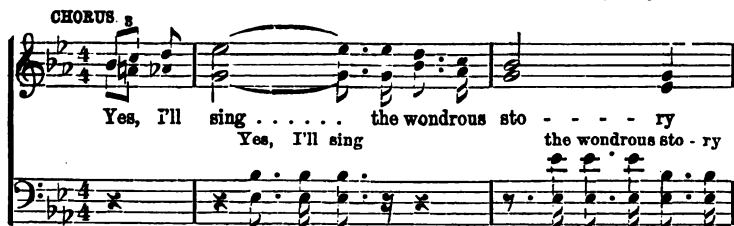


1. I will sing the wondrous sto - ry, Of the Christ who died for me,
 2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
 3. I was bruised, but Je - sus heal'd me, Faint was I from many a fall,
 4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor-row's paths I oft - en tread,
 5. He will keep me till the riv - er, Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

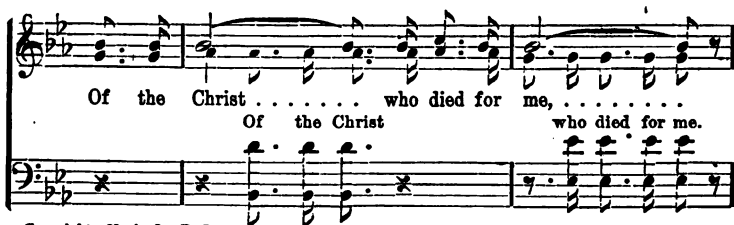


How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
 Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
 Sight was gone, and fear possess'd me, But He freed me from them all.
 But the Sav - iour still is with me, By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
 Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the lov'd ones I shall meet.

CHORUS



Yes, I'll sing the wondrous sto - - - - ry
 Yes, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry



Of the Christ who died for me,
 Of the Christ who died for me.

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I will Sing.—Concluded.



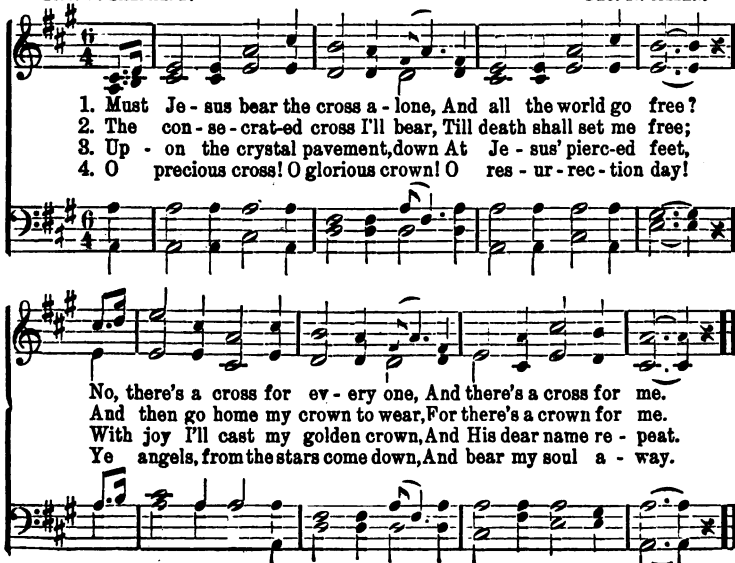
Sing it with the saints in glo - - - ry,
Sing it with the saints in glo - ry.

Gath-ered by the crys - tal sea,
gath-ered by the crys - tal sea.

13 Must Jesus Bear the Cross.

Rev. T. SHEPHERD.

GEO. N. ALLEN.




1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
3. Up - on the crystal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
4. O pre - cious cross! O glorious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!



No, there's a cross for ev - ery one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
With joy I'll cast my golden crown, And His dear name re - peat.
Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

B. B.


BALLINGTON BOOTH.




1. The Cross that He gave may be heav-y, But it ne'er outweighs His Grace,
 2. The thorns in my path are not sharp-er Than composed His Crown for me,
 3. The light of His love shineth bright-er As it falls on paths of woe,
 4. His will I have joy in ful-fill-ing, As I'm walk-ing in His sight,



The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er excludes His face.
 The cup that I drink not more bit-ter Than He drank in Geth-sem-a-ne.
 The toil of my work groweth light-er, As I stoop to raise the low.
 My all to the blood I am bring-ing, It a-lone can keep me right.




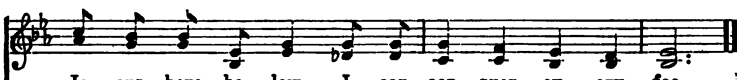
CHORUS.



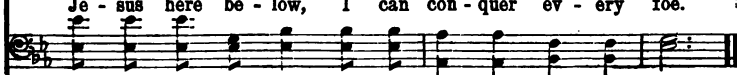
The Cross is not great-er than His Grace, The storm can-not

hide His bless-ed face. I am sat-is-fied to know That with

Je-sus here be-low, I can con-quer ev-ery foe.

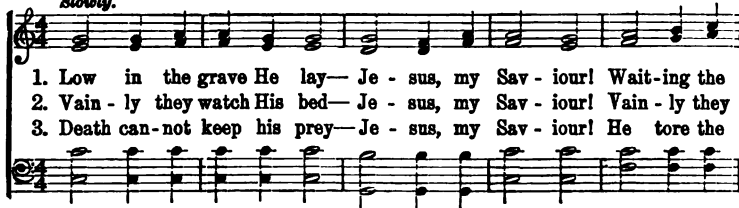


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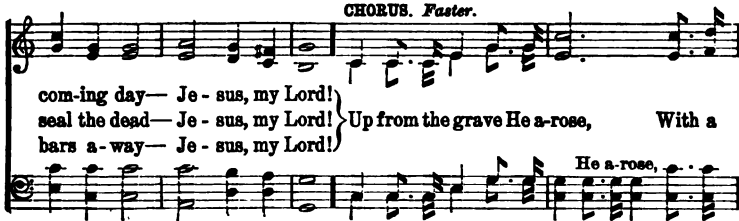
Christ Arose!

R. L.

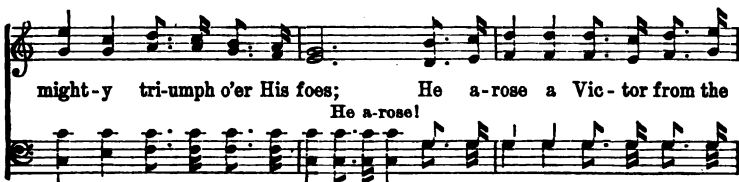
ROBERT LOWRY, D.D.

Slowly.


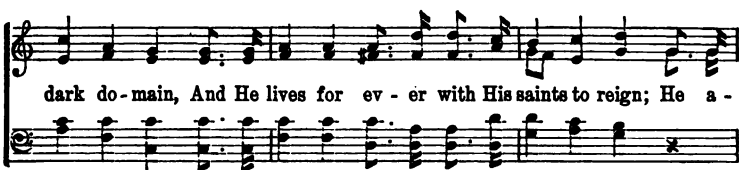
1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Wait-ing the
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they
 3. Death can-not keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! He tore the

CHORUS. *Faster.*


com-ing day— Je - sus, my Lord!
 seal the dead— Je - sus, my Lord! } Up from the grave He a-rose, With a
 bars a-way— Je - sus, my Lord! } He a-rose,



might-y tri-umph o'er His foes; He a-rose a Vic-tor from the
 He a-rose!



dark do-main, And He lives for ev - er with His saints to reign; He a -



rose! He a-rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
 He a-rose! He a-rose!

Jesus is Calling.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day,
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest—Call - ing to - day,
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now—Wait - ing to - day,

call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
 call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest;
 wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow;

REFRAIN.

Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
 He will not turn thee a - way.
 Come, and no lon - ger de - lay. } Call - ing to - day, . . .
 Calling, call - ing to - day, to - day;

call - ing to - day; . . . Je - sus is ten - sus is
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
 call - ing to - day,

Build Ye on the Rock.

Mrs. C. E. BRECK.

J. H. BURKE.

1. Build ye on the Rock foun-da - tion, And thy house shall sure-ly stand
 2. Build ye on the Rock foun-da - tion, Build with pur-pose true and brave;
 3. Build ye on the Rock foun-da - tion, Cor-ner-stone of wondrous love;

When the storm brings des-o-la - tion To the house built on the sand.
 Build a glo-rious hab-it - a - tion, Strong to shel-ter, strong to save.
 In thy day of ex - alt - a - tion, Thou shalt dwell with Christa - bove.

Build ye on . . . the Rock foun-da-tion, On the Rock . . . that standeth sure—
 on the Rock foun - da - tion, Rock that stand - eth . . . sure—

On the Rock of God's sal - va - tion, That for-ev - er shall en-dure.
 That for-ev-er shall en - dure.

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo-ry He
 2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
 3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
 4. But we nev-er can prove The delights of His love, Un - til all on the
 5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,
 drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
 rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
 al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,
 side in the way; What He says, we will do, Where He sends, we will go,

CHORUS.

And with all who will trust and o - bey.
 Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
 But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
 Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
 Nev-er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

Trust and o - bey, For there's

no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je-sus, But to trust and o - bey.

G. M. J. (Subject from M. E. I.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Some one will en - ter the pearl-y gate By and by, by and by,
 2. Some one will glad-ly his cross lay down By and by, by and by,
 3. Some one will knock when the door is shut, By and by, by and by,
 4. Some one will sing the tri-umph-ant song By and by, by and by,

Taste of the glo-ries that there a - wait, Shall you? shall I? . . .
 Faith-ful, ap-prov'd, shall re - ceive a crown, Shall you? shall I? . . .
 Hear a voice say-ing, "I know you not," Shall you? shall I? . . .
 Join in the praise with the blood-bought throng, Shall you? shall I? . . .

Some one will trav-el the streets of gold, Beau-ti - ful vi-sions will
 Some one the glo-ri-ous King will see, Ev - er from sor-row of
 Some one will call and shall not be heard, Vain-ly will strive when the
 Some one will greet on the gold-en shore Lov'd ones of earth who have

there be-hold, Feast on the pleasure so long foretold: Shall you? shall I? . .
 earth be free, Hap-py with Him thro' e - ter-ni - ty: Shall you? shall I? . .
 door is barr'd, Some one will fail of the saint's reward: Shall you? shall I? . .
 gone be-fore, Safe in the glo-ry for ev - er-more: Shall you? shall I? . .

20

The Solid Rock.

Rev. E. MCTR.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and
 2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the
 4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, O, may I then in

right-eous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But
 chang-ing grace; In ev - ery high and storm - y gale, My
 whelm-ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, He
 Him be found; Dress'd in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault -

CHORUS.

whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name. }
 anch - or holds with - in the vail. } On Christ, the sol - id Rock I stand;
 then is all my hope and stay. }
 less to stand be - fore the throne!

All oth - er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink-ing sand.

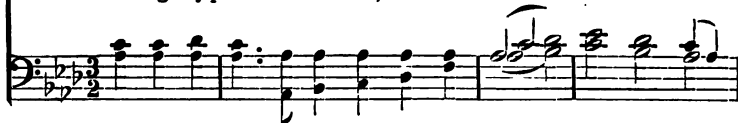
Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. NEWMAN, D. D.

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.



1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir- cling gloom, Lead Thou me
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Should'st lead me
 3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me



on! The night is dark, and I am far from home,
 on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now
 on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till



Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to
 Lead Thou me on? I loved the gar - ish day; and, spite of
 The night is gone: And with the morn those an - gel fac - es



see.... The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
 fears,.. Pride ruled my will; re - member, not past years.
 smile,.. Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.



Open Wide the Door.

W. KITCHING.

J. H. BURKE.

1. Je-sus knocks; He calls to thee; "Wea-ry one, O come to me;"
 2. Je-sus knocks; He comes to save, 'Twas for thee His life He gave;
 3. Je-sus knocks, is knock-ing still; Yield to Him at once thy will;
 4. Je-sus knocks; the mo-ments fly; While sal-va-tion yet is nigh,

He can save, and on - ly He; O - - pen wide the door.
 He hath triumphed o'er the grave; O - - pen wide the door.
 He with joy thy heart can fill; O - - pen wide the door.
 Ere the Sav-iour pass-eth by, O - - pen wide the door.
 O - pen, o - pen wide the door.

CHORUS.

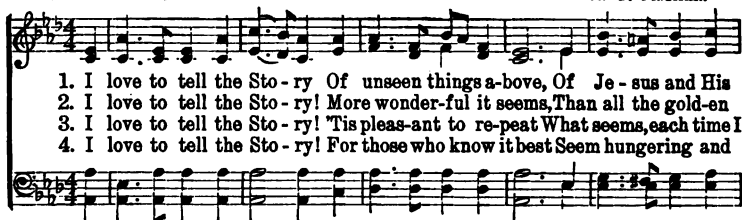
O - - pen wide the door,
 O - pen, o - pen wide, O - pen wide the door,

O - - pen wide the door, He can save, and
 O - pen, o - pen wide, O - pen wide the door,

on - ly He;— O - - pen wide the door.
 O - pen wide the door.
 O - pen, o - pen wide the door.

KATE HANKEY.

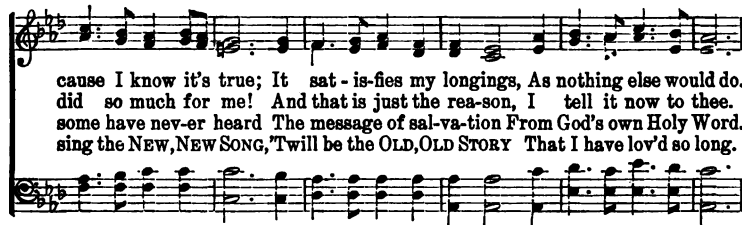
WM. G. FISCHER.



1. I love to tell the Sto-ry Of unseen things a-bove, Of Je-sus and His
 2. I love to tell the Sto-ry! More wonder-ful it seems, Than all the gold-en
 3. I love to tell the Sto-ry! 'Tis pleas-ant to re-peat What seems, each time I
 4. I love to tell the Sto-ry! For those who know it best Seem hungering and

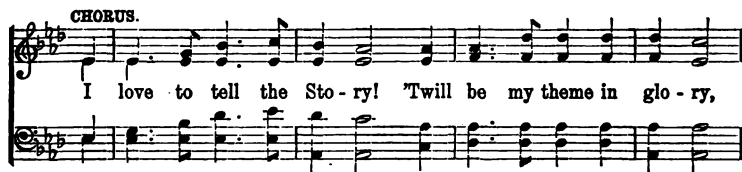


Glo-ry, Of Je-sus and His Love! I love to tell the Sto-ry! Be-
 fan-cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the Sto-ry! It
 tell it, More won-der-ful-ly sweet. I love to tell the Sto-ry; For
 thirsting To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo-ry, I

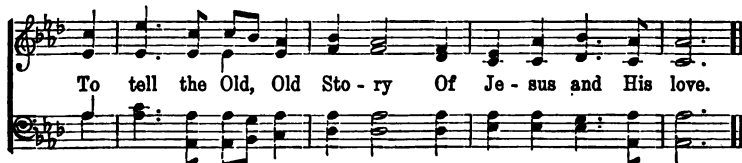


cause I know it's true; It sat-is-fies my longings, As nothing else would do.
 did so much for me! And that is just the rea-son, I tell it now to thee.
 some have nev-er heard The message of sal-va-tion From God's own Holy Word.
 sing the NEW, NEW SONG, 'Twill be the OLD, OLD STORY That I have lov'd so long.

CHORUS.



I love to tell the Sto-ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo-ry,

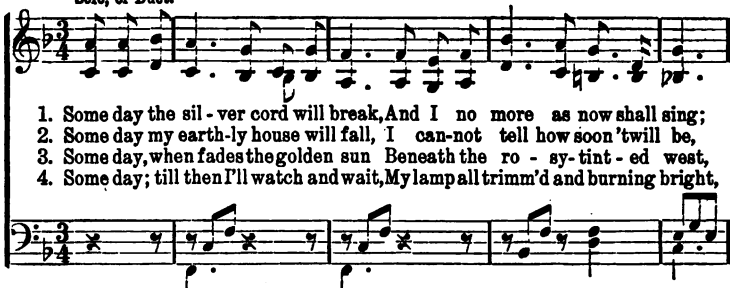


To tell the Old, Old Sto-ry Of Je-sus and His love.

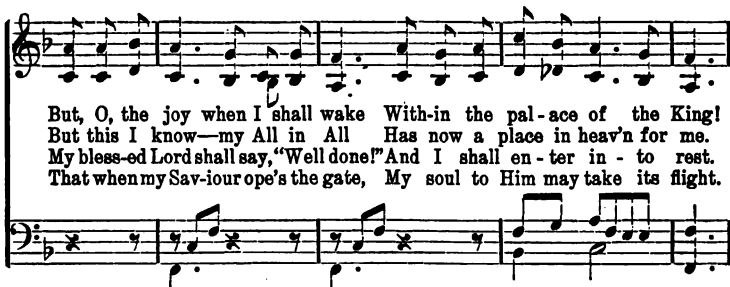
FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Sole, or Duet.



1. Some day the sil-ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
 2. Some day my earth-ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
 3. Some day, when fades the golden sun Beneath the ro-sy-tint-ed west,
 4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burning bright,

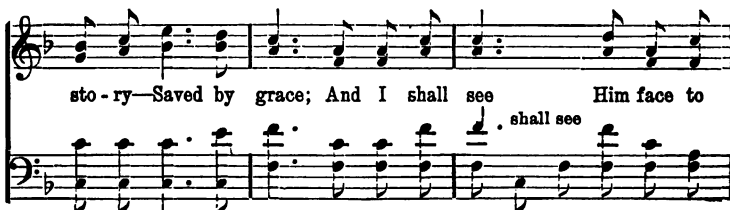


But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King!
 But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
 My bless-ed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en-ter in-to rest.
 That when my Sav-iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

CHORUS.



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the
 . shall see to face



sto-ry—Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to
 . shall see

Saved by Grace.—Concluded.

face, And tell the sto - ry— Saved . . by grace.
to face,

rit.

25 I Need Thee Every Hour.

Mrs. A. S. EAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY, D.D.

1. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
2. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Stay Thou near by, Temptations lose their
3. I need Thee ev-ery hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a -
4. I need Thee ev-ery hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich promis-
5. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Most Ho - ly One; Oh, make me Thine in-

REFRAIN.

Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh.
bide, Or life is vain. } I need Thee, oh! I need Thee Ev-ery hour I
es In me ful - fil.
deed, Thou bless-ed Son.

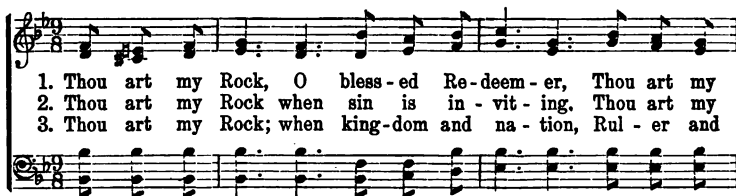
need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav-iour! I come to Thee.

26

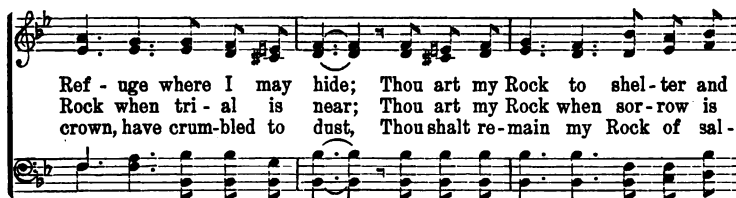
Thou Art my Rock.

Mrs. C. E. BRECK.

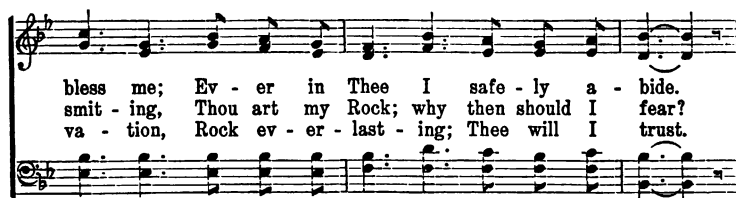
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Thou art my Rock, O bless-ed Re-deem-er, Thou art my
 2. Thou art my Rock when sin is in-vit-ing, Thou art my
 3. Thou art my Rock; when king-dom and na-tion, Rul-er and

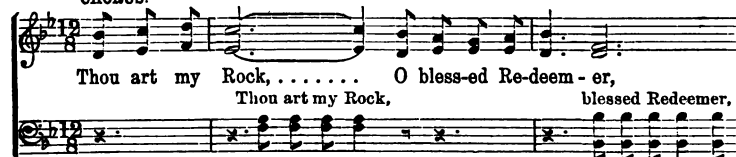


Ref-uge where I may hide; Thou art my Rock to shel-ter and
 Rock when tri-al is near; Thou art my Rock when sor-row is
 crown, have crum-bled to dust, Thou shalt re-main my Rock of sal-

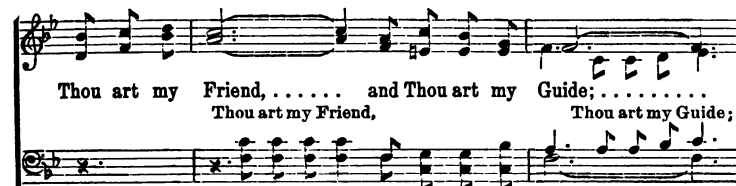


bless me; Ev-er in Thee I safe-ly a-bide.
 smit-ing, Thou art my Rock; why then should I fear?
 va-tion, Rock ev-er-last-ing; Thee will I trust.

CHORUS.



Thou art my Rock, O bless-ed Re-deem-er,
 Thou art my Rock, blessed Redeemer,



Thou art my Friend, and Thou art my Guide;
 Thou art my Friend, Thou art my Guide;

Thou Art my Rock.—*Concluded.*

Thou art my Hope, and Thou art my Sav - iour,
 Thou art my Hope, Thou art my Saviour,

Thou art my Trust, in Thee will I hide.
 Thou art my Trust, in Thee will I hide

27 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me!

E. HOPPER, D.D.

J. E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pest-u-ous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

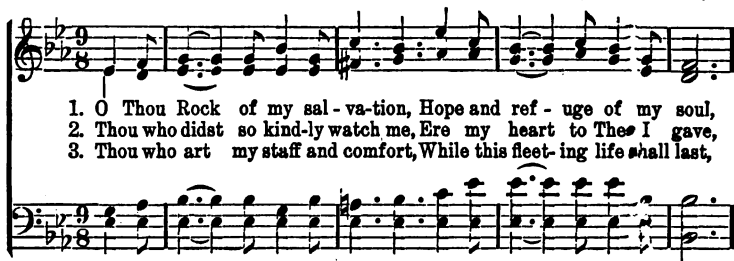
Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
 Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
 "Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com - pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 Won-drous Sov'-reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

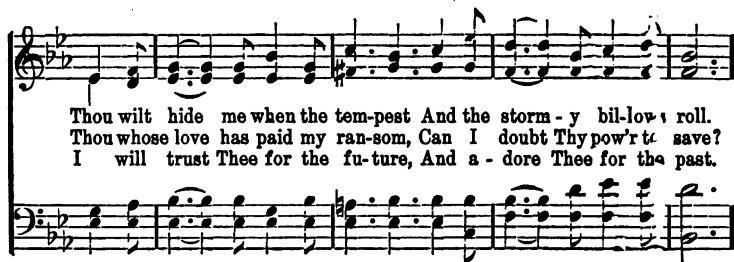
28 I Will Sing of Thy Redemption.

VICTORIA STEWART.

VICTOR H. BENKE.

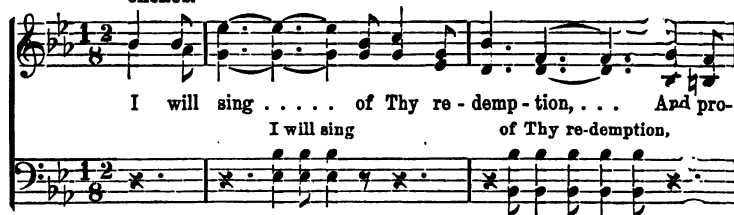


1. O Thou Rock of my sal - va - tion, Hope and ref - uge of my soul,
 2. Thou who didst so kind - ly watch me, Ere my heart to Thee I gave,
 3. Thou who art my staff and comfort, While this fleet - ing life shall last,

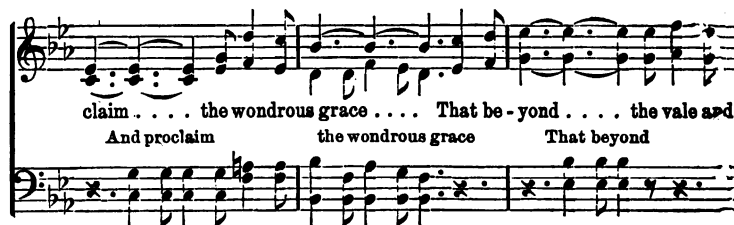


Thou wilt hide me when the tem - pest And the storm - y bil - low roll.
 Thou whose love has paid my ran - som, Can I doubt Thy pow'r to save?
 I will trust Thee for the fu - ture, And a - dore Thee for the past.

CHORUS.



I will sing of Thy re - demp - tion, . . . And pro -
 I will sing of Thy re - demp - tion,



claim the wondrous grace That be - yond the vale and
 And proclaim the wondrous grace That beyond

I Will Sing.—*Concluded.*

shad - ow Has pre - pared for me a place.
 the vale and shadow Has prepared for me a place.

29 He Who Safely Keepeth.

LYMAN G. CUVLER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. He who safely keep-eth, Slumbers not, nor sleepeth; Tho' by all the
 2. He will keep me ev - er, Where no pow'r can sev-er From my heart, the
 3. He will keep me ev - er; Like a gen-tle riv - er Peace from Him, my

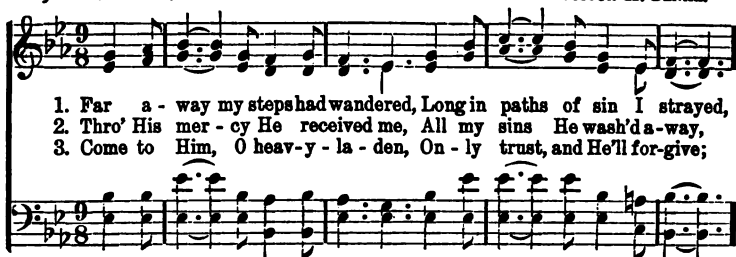
world for-sak-en, Wherefore should I fear? That which He hath spo-ken
 love that hides me In His se-cret place. There in faith a-bid-ing,
 Lord and Saviour, Comes with joy to me; In its qui-et flow-ing,

Nev-er can be broken; Who shall harm the trusting heart When He is near?
 All to Him con-fid-ing, Thro' His spirit I am seal'd An heir of grace.
 Life and health bestowing, Till with-in the gates of pearl The King I see!

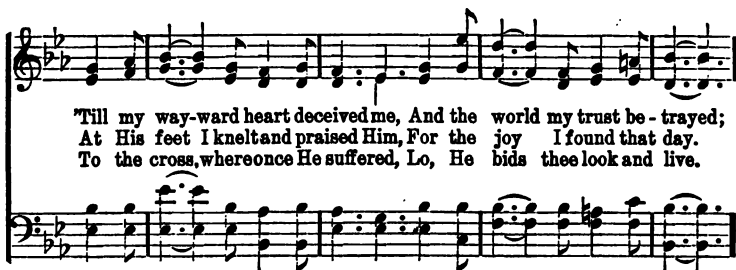
30 Son, I Loved Thee Long Ago.

JULIA STERLING.

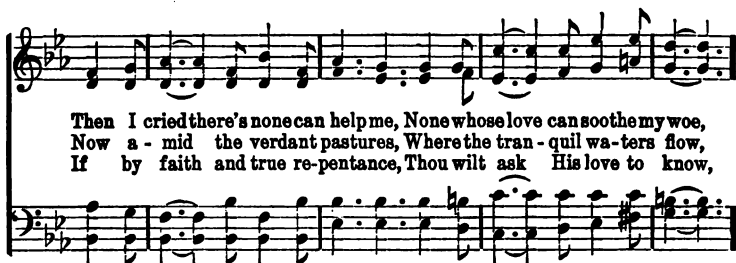
VICTOR H. BENKE.



1. Far a - way my steps had wandered, Long in paths of sin I strayed,
 2. Thro' His mer - cy He received me, All my sins He wash'd a - way,
 3. Come to Him, O heav - y - la - den, On - ly trust, and He'll for - give;



'Till my way - ward heart deceived me, And the world my trust be - trayed;
 At His feet I knelt and praised Him, For the joy I found that day.
 To the cross, where once He suffered, Lo, He bids thee look and live.



Then I cried there's none can help me, None whose love can soothe my woe,
 Now a - mid the verdant pastures, Where the tran - quil wa - ters flow,
 If by faith and true re - pen - tance, Thou wilt ask His love to know,



When I heard a voice that whisper'd, Son, I loved thee long a - go.
 Still I hear His voice re - peat - ing, Son, I loved thee long a - go.
 Sure - ly, thou wilt hear Him an - swer, Son, I loved thee long a - go.

Son, I Loved Thee.—*Concluded.*

CHORUS.

Long a - go, . . . long a - go, . . . Son, I loved thee long a - go, . . .
 Long a - go, long a - go,

O how sweet the voice that whisper'd, Son, I loved thee long a - go. . .
 Son, I loved

31

I'll Live for Thee.

R. E. HUDSON.

C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
 2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
 3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free;

CHO.—*I'll live for Thee, I'll live for Thee, And O how glad my soul should be,*

D. C. for Cho.

O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav-iour and my God!
 And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-iour and my God!
 I con - se-crate my life to Thee, My Sav-iour and my God!

That Thou didst give Thy - self for me, My Sav-iour and my God!

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My Saviour First of All.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. When my life-work is end-ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide,
 2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face,
 3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come,
 4. Thro' the gates to the cit-y in a robe of spot-less white,

When the bright and glo-rious morn-ing I shall see; I shall know my Re-
 And the lus-tre of His kind-ly beam-ing eye; How my full heart will
 And our part-ing at the riv-er I re-call; To the sweet-va-les of
 He will lead me where no tears shall ev-er fall; In the glad song of

deem-er when I reach the oth-er side, And His smile will be the
 praise Him for the mer-cy, love, and grace, That pre-pares for me a
 E-den they will sing my wel-come home, But I long to meet my
 a-ges I shall min-gle with de-light; But I long to meet my

CHORUS.

first to wel-come me.
 man-sion in the sky.
 Sav-our first of all.
 Sav-our first of all.

I shall know . . . Him, I shall know Him,
 I shall know Him,

My Saviour First of All.—*Concluded.*

As re-deem'd by His side I shall stand, I shall know . . . Him,
I shall know

I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.

33 How Gentle God's Commands.

Rev. P. DODDRIDGE.

[See also No. 104.]

J. C. WOODMAN.

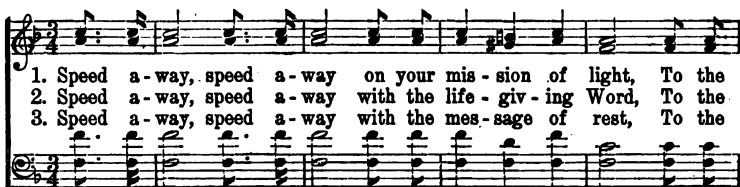
1. How gen-tle God's com-mands! How kind His pre-cepts are!
2. Be-neath His watch-ful eye His saints se-cure-ly dwell;
3. Why should this anx-ious load Press down your wea-ry mind?
4. His good-ness stands ap-proved, Un-changed from day to day:

Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust His con-stant care.
That hand which bears all na-ture up Shall guard His chil-dren well.
Haste to your heav'n-ly Father's throne, And sweet re-fresh-ment find.
I'll drop my bur-den at His feet, And bear a song a-way.

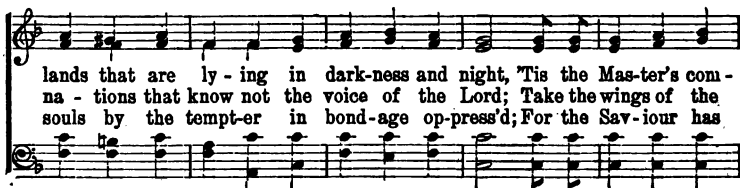
Speed Away.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

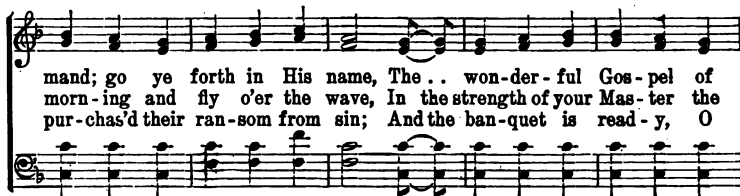
I. B. WOODBURY.



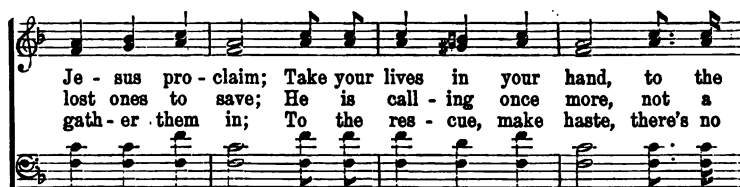
1. Speed a-way, speed a-way on your mis-sion of light, To the
 2. Speed a-way, speed a-way with the life-giv-ing Word, To the
 3. Speed a-way, speed a-way with the mes-sage of rest, To the



lands that are ly-ing in dark-ness and night, 'Tis the Mas-ter's com-na-tions that know not the voice of the Lord; Take the wings of the souls by the tempt-er in bond-age op-press'd; For the Sav-iour has



mand; go ye forth in His name, The.. won-der-ful Gos-pel of morn-ing and fly o'er the wave, In the strength of your Mas-ter the pur-chas'd their ran-som from sin; And the ban-quet is read-y, O



Je-sus pro-claim; Take your lives in your hand, to the lost ones to save; He is call-ing once more, not a gath-er them in; To the res-cue, make haste, there's no



work while 'tis day, Speed a-way, speed a-way, speed a-way.
 mo-ment's de-lay, Speed a-way, speed a-way, speed a-way.
 time for de-lay, Speed a-way, speed a-way, speed a-way.

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35 The Comforter has Come!

F. BOTTOMS, D.D.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Oh, spread the ti-dings round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher -
 2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last; And
 3. Be - hold, the King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To
 4. O bound - less Love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
 5. Sing, tiil the ech - oes fly a - bove the vault - ed sky, And

ev - er hu-man hearts and hu - man woes a-bound; Let ev - ery Christian
 hush'd the dreadful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en
 ev - ery cap-tive soul a full de-liv'rance brings; And thro' the va-cant
 won-d'ring mortals tell the matchless grace di-vine— That I, a child of
 all the saints a-bove to all be-low re-ply, In strains of end-less

D.S.—Ho-ly Ghost from heav'n, the Fa-ther's promise giv'n; Oh, spread the ti-dings

tongue pro-claim the joy-ful sound; The Com - fort - er has come!
 hills the day ad-vanc-es fast! The Com - fort - er has come!
 cells the song of tri-umph rings! The Com - fort - er has come!
 sin, should in His im - age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!
 love, the song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!

round, wher - ev - er man is found—The Com - fort - er has come!

CHORUS.

The Com - fort - er has come, the Com - fort - er has come! The

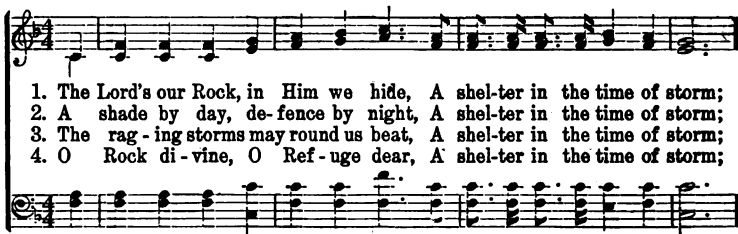
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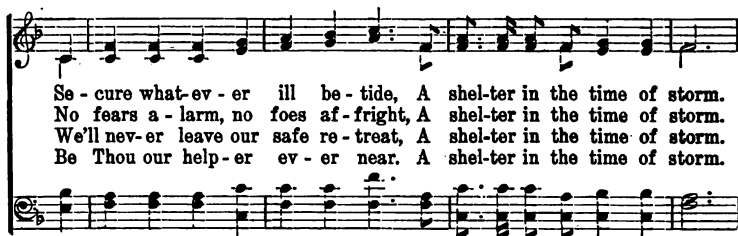
36 A Shelter in the Time of Storm.

V. J. CHARLESWORTH.

IRA D. SANKEY.

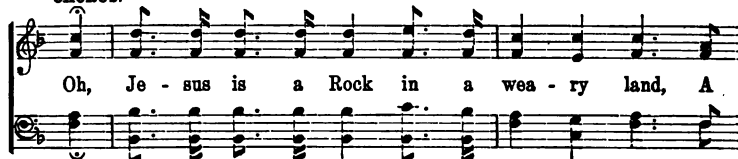


1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 2. A shade by day, de-fence by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;



Se-cure what-ev-er ill be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 We'll nev-er leave our safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 Be Thou our help-er ev-er near. A shel-ter in the time of storm.

CHORUS.



Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A



wea-ry land, a wea-ry land; Oh, Je-sus is a



Rock in a wea-ry land, — A shel-ter in the time of storm.

Copyright, 1885, by Ira D. Sankey.

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I. WATTS.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my Sov'reign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up-on the tree?
 3. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love be-yond de - gree.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the

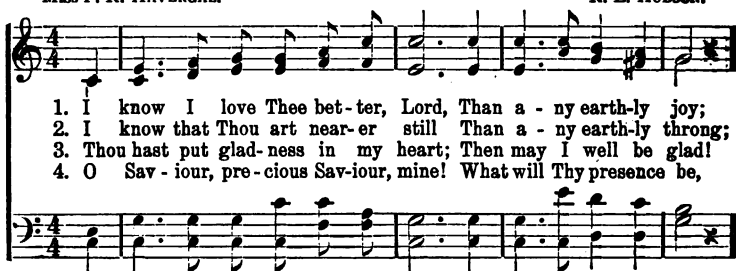
bur-den of my heart rolled a-way, It was there by
 rolled a-way,

faith I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

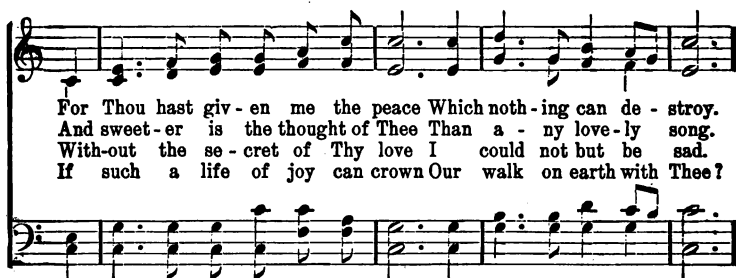
38 I Know I Love Thee Better, Lord.

Miss F. R. HAVERGAL.

R. E. HUDSON.

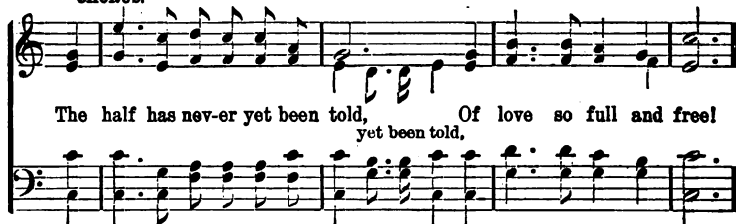


1. I know I love Thee bet-ter, Lord, Than a - ny earth-ly joy;
 2. I know that Thou art near-er still Than a - ny earth-ly throng;
 3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Then may I well be glad!
 4. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav-iour, mine! What will Thy presence be,

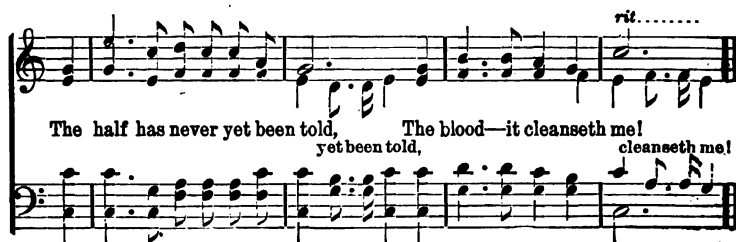


For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
 And sweet - er is the thought of Thee Than a - ny love - ly song.
 With-out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
 If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?

CHORUS.



The half has nev-er yet been told, Of love so full and free!
 yet been told.



The half has never yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth me!
 yet been told, cleanseth me!

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39

Rescue the Perishing.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in
 2. Tho' they are slight - ing Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the
 3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crush'd by the tempt - er, Feel - ings lie
 4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy

pit - y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one,
 pen - i - tent child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly,
 bur - ied that grace can re - store; Touch'd by a lov - ing heart,
 la - bor the Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way

Lift up the fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.
 Plead with them gen - tly, He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
 Wak - ened by kind - ness, Chords that are bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
 Pa - tient - ly win them; Tell the poor wand'rer, a Sav - iour has died.

REFRAIN.

Rescue the perishing, Care for the dying; Jesus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

40

My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

Tr. by J. BORTHWICK.

WEBER, arr. by H. P. MAIN.

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Oh, may Thy will be mine;
 2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Tho' seen thro' many a tear,
 3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; All shall be well for me;

In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign:
 Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear:
 Each chang - ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee:

Thro' sor - row or thro' joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
 Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sor-rowed oft a - lone,
 Straight to my home a - bove I trav-el calm - ly on,

Rit......
 And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
 If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
 And sing, in life or death,—My Lord, Thy will be done.

C. WESLEY.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cel-ling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it In-to ev-ery trou-bled breast!
 3. Come, al-might-y to de-liv-er, Let us all Thy grace re-ceive!

Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwelling, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find the prom-ised rest;
 Sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, Nev-er more Thy tem-ples leave:

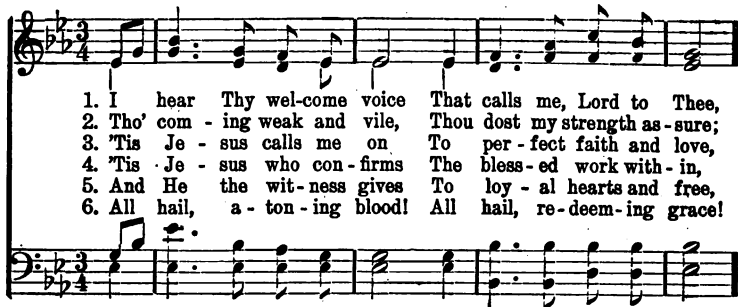
Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art
 Take a-way the love of sin-ning; Al-pha and O-me-ga be;
 Thee we would be al-ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a-bove,

Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-ery trembling heart.
 End of faith, as its be-gin-ning! Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas-ing, Glo-ry in Thy per-fect love.

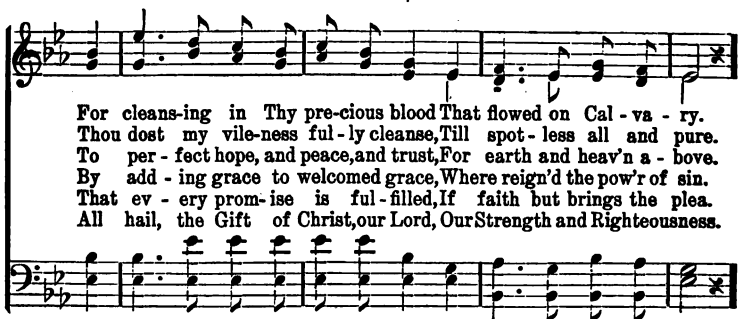
42 I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H.

Rev. L. HARTSOUGH.



1. I hear Thy wel-come voice That calls me, Lord to Thee,
 2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure;
 3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love,
 4. 'Tis Je-sus who con-firms The bless-ed work with-in,
 5. And He the wit-ness gives To loy-al hearts and free,
 6. All hail, a-ton-ing blood! All hail, re-deem-ing grace!

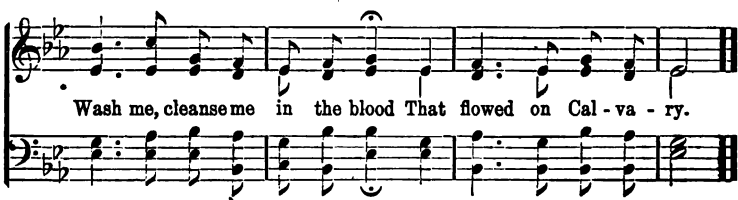


For cleans-ing in Thy pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
 Thou dost my vile-ness ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure.
 To per-fect hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.
 By add-ing grace to wel-come grace, Where reign'd the pow'r of sin.
 That ev-ery prom-ise is ful-filled, If faith but brings the plea.
 All hail, the Gift of Christ, our Lord, Our Strength and Righteousness.

CHORUS.



I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing now to Thee!

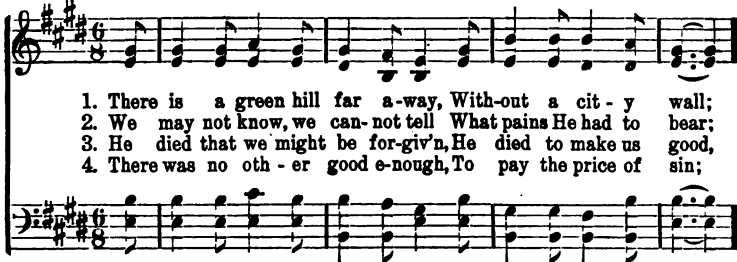


Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.

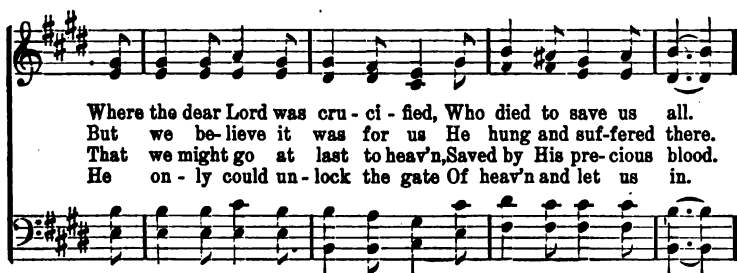
43 There is a Green Hill Far Away.

Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

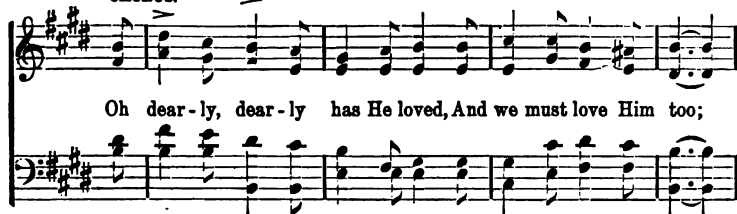


1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit - y wall;
 2. We may not know, we can-not tell What pains He had to bear;
 3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
 4. There was no oth - er good e-nough, To pay the price of sin;

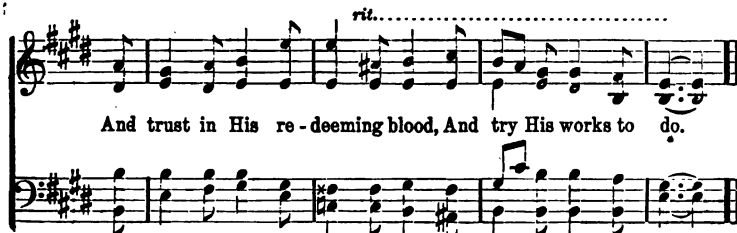


Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
 But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
 That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood.
 He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.

CHORUS.



Oh dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too;



And trust in His re - deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.

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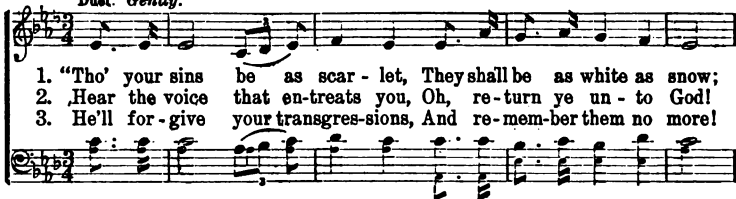
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44 Though Your Sins be as Scarlet.

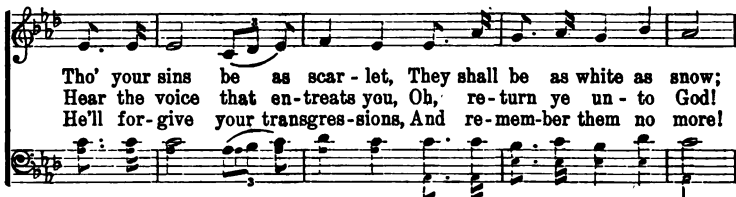
FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

Duet. *Gently.*

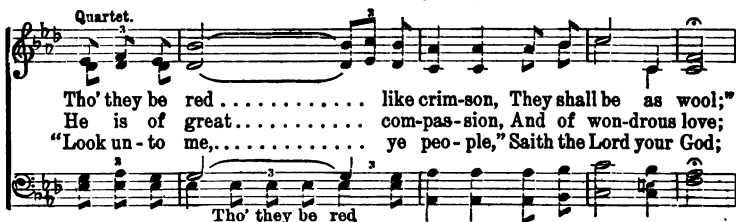


1. "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow;
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, Oh, re-turn ye un - to God!
3. He'll for-give your transgres-sions, And re-mem-ber them no more!



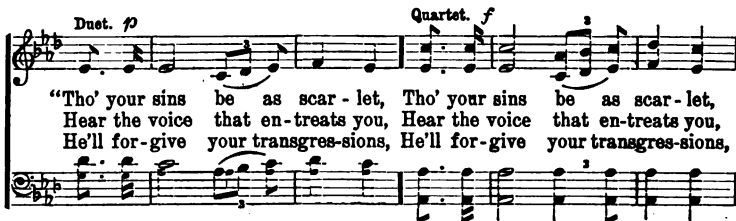
Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow;
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Oh, re-turn ye un - to God!
He'll for-give your transgres-sions, And re-mem-ber them no more!

Quartet.



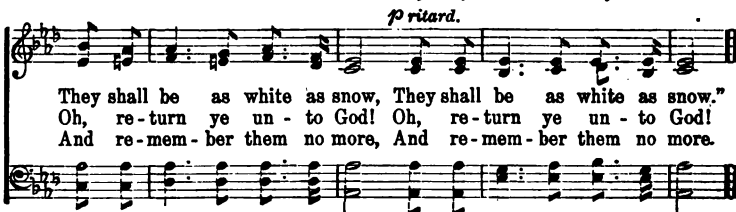
Tho' they be red like crim-son, They shall be as wool;"
He is of great com-pas-sion, And of won-drous love;
"Look un-to me, ye peo-ple," Saith the Lord your God;
Tho' they be red

Duet. *f*



"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let,
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
He'll for-give your transgres-sions, He'll for-give your transgres-sions,

ritard.



They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
Oh, re-turn ye un - to God! Oh, re-turn ye un - to God!
And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem-ber them no more.

45

Lead Me, Saviour.

F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray (lest I stray), Gen - tly
 2. Thou the ref - uge of my soul (of my soul) When life's
 3. Sav - iour, lead me, till at last (till at last), When the

lead me all the way (all the way); I am safe when by Thy
 storm-y bil-lows roll (bil-lows roll), I am safe when Thou art
 storm of life is past (life is past), I shall reach the land of

side (by Thy side), I would in Thy love a - bide (love a - bide).
 nigh (Thou art nigh), On Thy mer-cy I re - ly (I re - ly).
 day (land of day), Where all tears are wiped a - way (wiped a way).

CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray; . . . Gen - tly
 lest I stray;

rit. e dim.
 down the stream of time, . . . Lead me, Sav-iour, all the way. . . .
 stream of time, all the way.

Used by per. John J. Wood, Philadelphia.

Rev. J. H. GILMORE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. He lead-eth me! oh! blessed tho't, Oh! words with heav'nly comfort fraught;
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom.
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine—
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
 By wa-ters still, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
 Con-tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan leadeth me.

REFRAIN.

He leadeth me! He lead-eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me;

His faith-ful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me

J. R. CLEMENTS.

H. P. DANKS.

(Solo or Semi-Chorus.)

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies "the cit - y four-square,"
 2. All the gates of pearl are made, In "the cit - y four-square,"
 3. And the gates shall nev - er close To "the cit - y four-square,"
 4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In "that cit - y four-square,"

It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
 All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
 There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."
 For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."

mf CHORUS.

God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
 God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."
 And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night there."

48 What a Wonderful Saviour!

E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Christ has for sin a-tonement made, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
 2. I praise Him for the cleansing blood, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
 3. He cleans'd my heart from all its sin, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
 4. He walks be-side me all the way, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!

We are redeem'd! the price is paid! What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
 That rec-on-ciled my soul to God; What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
 And now He reigns and rules therein; What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
 And keeps me faith-ful day by day; What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!

CHORUS.

What a won-der-ful Sav-iour is Je-sus, my Je-sus!

What a won-der-ful Sav-iour is Je-sus, my Lord!

49 I Know Whom I have Believed.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
 2. I know not how this sav-ing faith To me He did im-part,
 3. I know not how the Spir-it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
 4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
 5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,

Nor why—un-wor-thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
 Nor how—be-liev-ing in His word—Wrought peace within my heart.
 Re-veal-ing Je-sus through the Word, Cre-at-ing faith in Him.
 Of wea-ry ways or gold-en days, Be-fore His face I see.
 Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."


CHORUS.

But "I know whom I have be-liev-ed, And am per-suad-ed that He is
 a-ble To keep that which I've committed Un-to Him a-gainst that day."


50 O Jesus, Thou art Standing.

Rev. W. W. How.


J. H. KNECHT, *et. al.*




1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand-ing Out-side the fast-closed door,
 2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock-ing: And lo! that hand is scarred,
 3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead-ing In ac-cents meek and low,



In low-ly pa-tience wait-ing To pass a thresh-old o'er:
 And thorns Thy brow en-cir-cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
 "I died for you, my chil-dren, And will ye treat me so?"



We bear the name of Chris-tians, His name and sign we bear:
 Oh, love that pass-eth knowl-edge, So pa-tient-ly to wait!
 O Lord, with shame and sor-row We o-pen now the door:



Oh, shame, thrice shame up-on us! To keep Him stand-ing there:
 Oh, sin that hath no e-qual, So fast to bar the gate!
 Dear Sav-iour, en-ter, en-ter, And leave us nev-er more!

A Mighty Fortress.

M. LUTHER. Tr. by F. H. HEDGE.

MARTIN LUTHER.

1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striving would be los-ing;
 3. And tho' this world, with de-mons fill'd, Should threaten to un-do us,

Our help-er He, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.
 Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos-ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath will'd His truth to tri-umph thro' us.

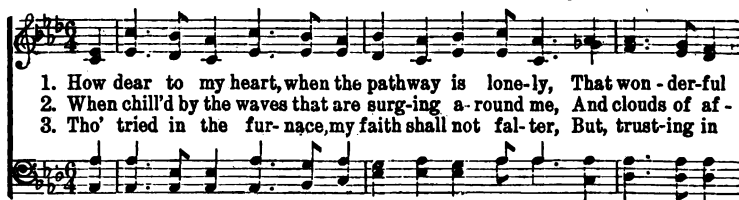
For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He! Lord Sabaoth is His
 Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y they may

great, And arm'd with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual.
 name, From age to age the same; And He must win the bat-tle.
 kill; God's truth a-bid-eth still, His King-dom is for-ev-er.

52 How Dear to my Heart.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

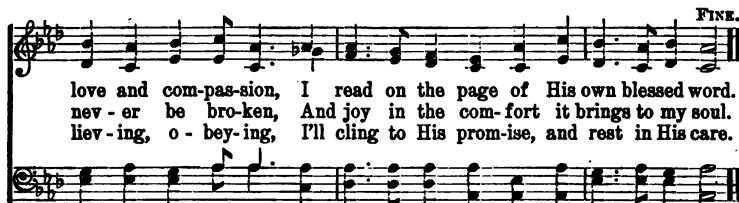


1. How dear to my heart, when the pathway is lone-ly, That won-der-ful
2. When chill'd by the waves that are surg-ing a-round me, And clouds of af-
3. Tho' tried in the fur-nace, my faith shall not fal-ter, But, trust-ing in



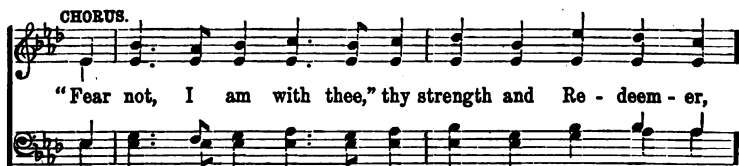
prom-ise of Je-sus my Lord, That mes-sage of mer-cy of
fic-tion like bil-lows may roll, I'll cling to His Word which can
Je-sus, the cross I will bear; And hop-ing, en-dur-ing, be-

D.S.—I will not for-sake thee, My



love and com-pas-sion, I read on the page of His own blessed word.
nev-er be bro-ken, And joy in the com-fort it brings to my soul.
liev-ing, o-bey-ing, I'll cling to His prom-ise, and rest in His care.

word hath de-clared it, I will not for-sake thee what-ev-er be-tide.



CHORUS.
"Fear not, I am with thee," thy strength and Re-deem-er,

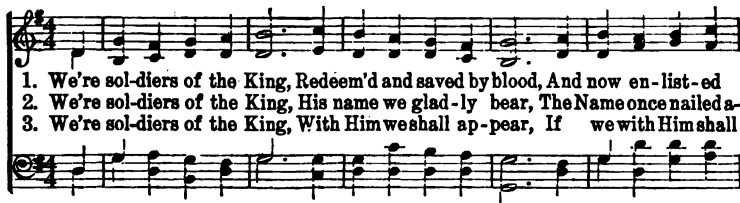


The Rock where in safe-ty My own shall a-bide;

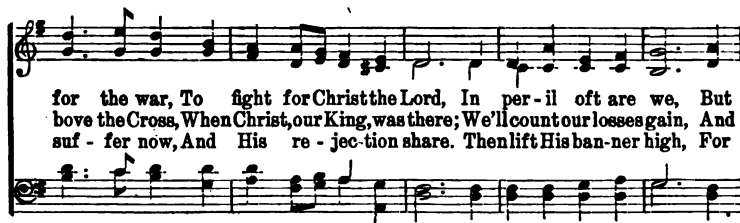
Soldiers of the King.

D. W. WHITTLE.

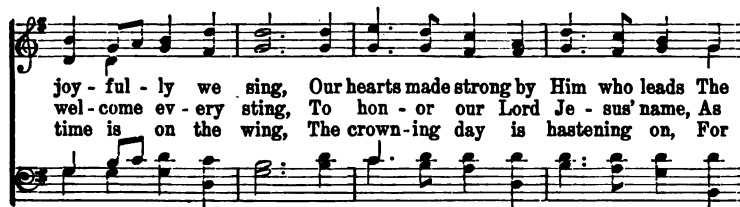
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. We're sol-diers of the King, Redeem'd and saved by blood, And now en-list-ed
 2. We're sol-diers of the King, His name we glad-ly bear, The Name once nailed a-
 3. We're sol-diers of the King, With Him we shall ap-pear, If we with Him shall

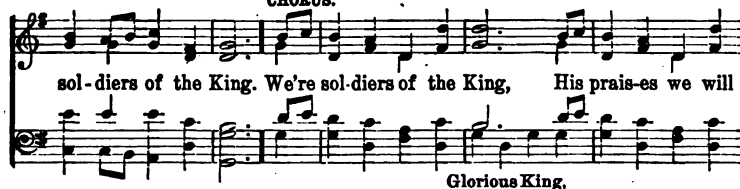


for the war, To fight for Christ the Lord, In per-il oft are we, But
 above the Cross, When Christ, our King, was there; We'll count our losses gain, And
 suf-fer now, And His re-jec-tion share. Then lift His ban-ner high, For

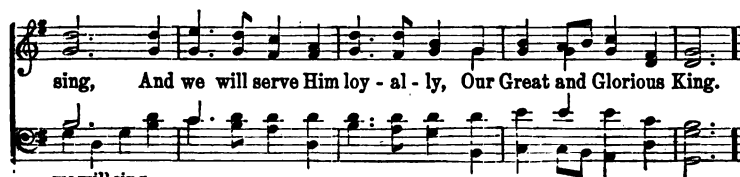


joy-ful-ly we sing, Our hearts made strong by Him who leads The
 wel-come ev-ery sting, To hon-or our Lord Je-sus' name, As
 time is on the wing, The crown-ing day is hastening on, For

CHORUS.



sol-diers of the King. We're sol-diers of the King, His prais-es we will
 Glorious King,



sing, And we will serve Him loy-al-ly, Our Great and Glorious King.

we will sing,

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54 Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



1. When Jesus comes to re-ward His servants, Whether it be noon or night,
2. If at the dawn of the ear-ly morning, He shall call us one by one,
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to do our best?
4. Bless-ed are those whom the Lord finds watching, In His glory they shall share;



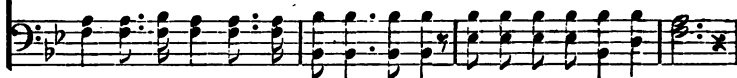
Faith-ful to Him will He find us watching, With our lamps all trimm'd and bright?
When to the Lord we re-store our tal-ents, Will He answer thee—Well done?
If in our hearts there is naught condemn-sus, We shall have a glo-rious rest.
If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night, Will He find us watching there?



REFRAIN.



Oh, can we say we are read-y, brother? Ready for the soul's bright home?



Say will He find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?



Holy, Holy, Holy!

R. HEBER, D.D.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

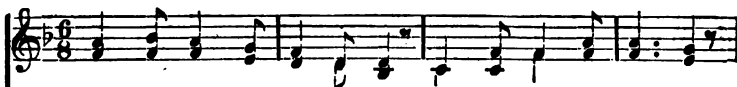
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

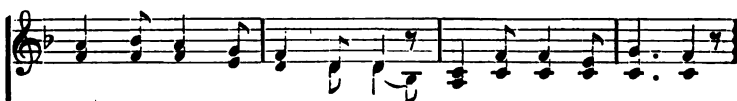
Near the Cross.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Je - sus, keep me near the Cross, There a pre - cious fount - ain
2. Near the Cross, a trembling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,



Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vary's moun - tain.
 There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Shed its beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.



REFRAIN.



In the Cross, in the Cross Be my glo - ry ev - er;



Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.



57

Hallelujah, 'tis Done!

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.

1. 'Tis the prom - ise of God, full sal - va - tion to give
 2. Tho' the path - way be lone - ly, and dan - ger - ous too,
 3. Ma - ny loved ones have I in yon heav - en - ly throng,
 4. There are proph - ets and kings in that throng I be - hold,
 5. There's a part in that cho - rus for you and for me,

Un - to him who on Je - sus, His Son, will be - lieve.
 Sure - ly Je - sus is a - ble to car - ry me through.
 They are safe now in glo - ry, and this is their song:
 And they sing as they march thro' the streets of pure gold:
 And the theme of our prais - es for - ev - er will be:

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, 'tis done! I be - lieve on the Son; I am

saved by the blood of the cru - ci - fied One; cru - ci - fied One.

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.

Joyfully.

1. "Who-so-ev-er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Send the bless-ed ti-dings
 2. "Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen,
 3. "Who-so-ev-er will," the prom-ise se-cure, "Who-so-ev-er will," for

all the world a-round; Spread the joy-ful news wher-ev-er man is found:
 en-ter while you may; Je-sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way:
 ev'-er must en-dure; "Who-so-ev-er will," 'tis life for ev-er-more:

CHORUS.
 "Who-so-ev-er will, may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will,"

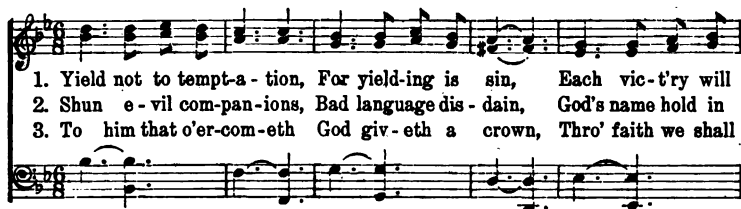
Send the proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing

Fa-ther calls the wand'rer home; "Who-so-ev-er will, may come."

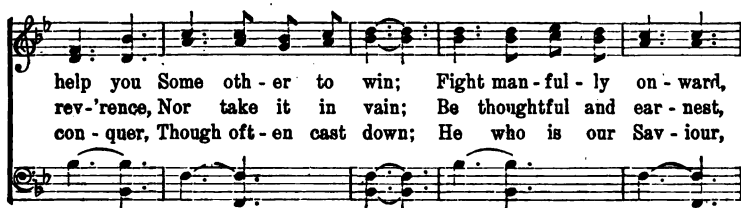
59 Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P.

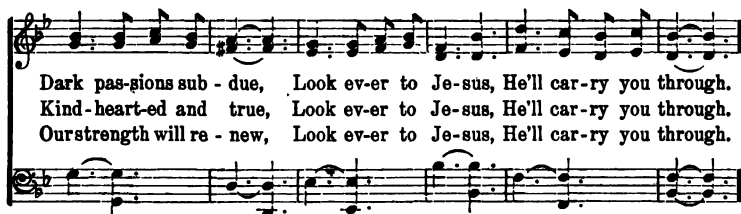
H. R. PALMER.



1. Yield not to tempt-a-tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will
 2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in
 3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall

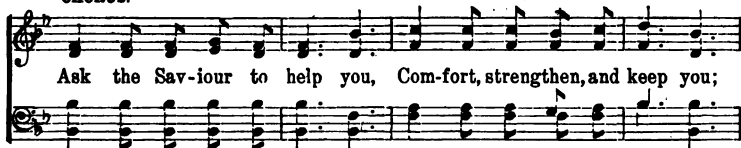


help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
 rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and ear-nest,
 con-quer, Though oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-iour,

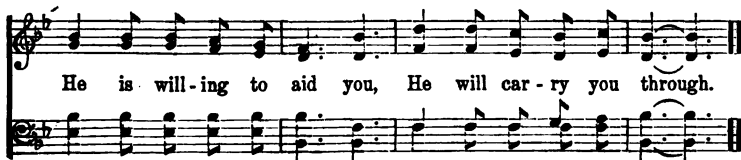


Dark pas-sions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
 Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
 Our strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.

CHORUS.



Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;



He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

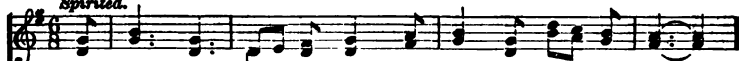
Copyright, 1897, by H. R. Palmer.

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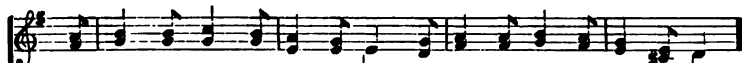
We're Marching to Zion.

I. WATTS.

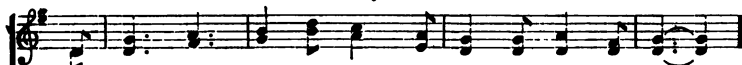
ROBERT LOWRY, D.D.

Spirited.


1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known,
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing, Who nev - er knew our God;
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ery tear be dry;




Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
 But chil - dren of the heav'nly King, But chil - dren of the heav'nly King,
 Be - fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'nly fields,
 We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,



And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

thus surround the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.

CHORUS.



We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
 We're marching on to Zi - on.

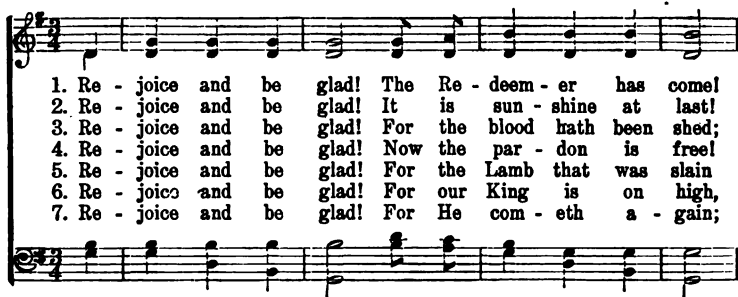


march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
 Zi - on, Zi - on.

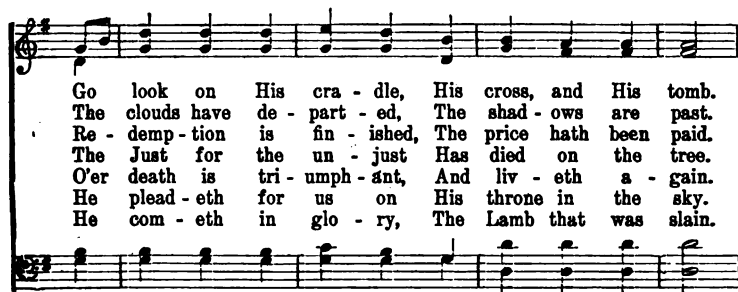
Rejoice and be Glad.

H. BONAR, D.D.

Rev. J. J. HUBBARD.



1. Re - joice and be glad! The Re - deem - er has comel
 2. Re - joice and be glad! It is sun - shine at last!
 3. Re - joice and be glad! For the blood hath been shed;
 4. Re - joice and be glad! Now the par - don is free!
 5. Re - joice and be glad! For the Lamb that was slain
 6. Re - joice and be glad! For our King is on high,
 7. Re - joice and be glad! For He com - eth a - gain;

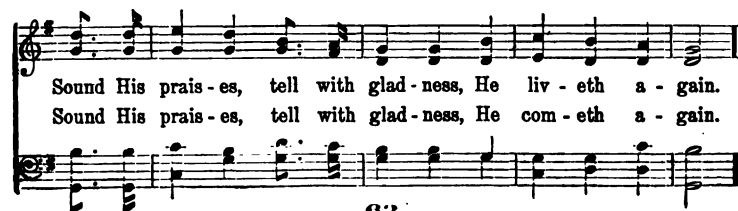


Go look on His cra - dle, His cross, and His tomb.
 The clouds have de - part - ed, The shad - ows are past.
 Re - demp - tion is fin - ished, The price hath been paid.
 The Just for the un - just Has died on the tree.
 O'er death is tri - umph - ant, And liv - eth a - gain.
 He plead - eth for us on His throne in the sky.
 He com - eth in glo - ry, The Lamb that was slain.

CHORUS.



Sound His prais - es, tell the Sto - ry Of Him who was slain;
(Chorus for 7th verse.)
 Sound His prais - es, tell the Sto - ry Of Him who was slain;

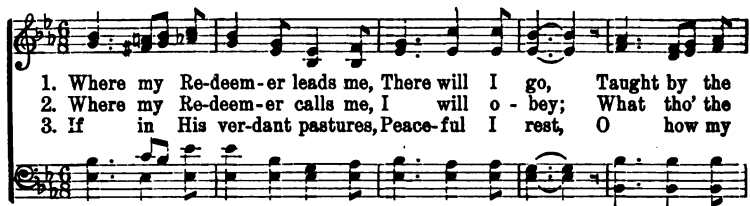


Sound His prais - es, tell with glad - ness, He liv - eth a - gain.
 Sound His prais - es, tell with glad - ness, He com - eth a - gain.


62 Where my Redeemer Leads me.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

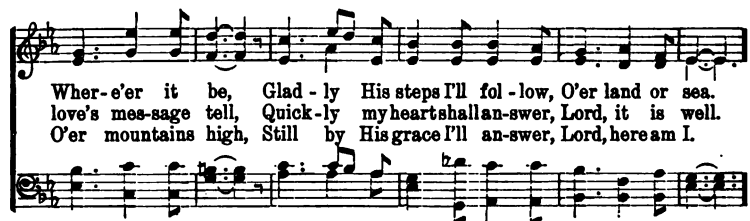
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Where my Re-deem-er leads me, There will I go, Taught by the
 2. Where my Re-deem-er calls me, I will o - bey; What tho' the
 3. If in His ver-dant pastures, Peace-ful I rest, O how my



Ho - ly Spir - it His love to know; If by His hand di-rect-ed,
 clouds may gath-er Dark o'er the way? If to the lost He bid me
 soul shall praise Him, Joy - ful and blest! If where the lambs are straying

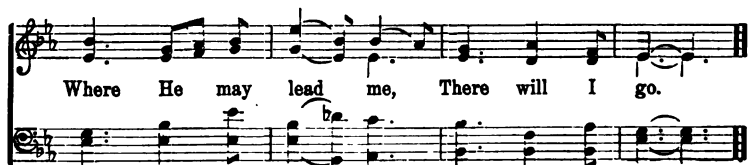


Wher-e'er it be, Glad-ly His steps I'll fol-low, O'er land or sea.
 love's mes-sage tell, Quick-ly my heart shall an-swer, Lord, it is well.
 O'er mountains high, Still by His grace I'll an-swer, Lord, here am I.

CHORUS.



Where He may lead me, I will fol-low Him; . . .
 fol-low Him;



Where He may lead me, There will I go.

63 There'll be No Dark Valley.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark
 2. There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
 3. There'll be no more weep - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
 4. There'll be songs of greet - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of

val - ley when Je - sus comes; There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes
 sor - row when Je - sus comes; But a glo - rious mor - row when Je - sus comes
 weep - ing when Je - sus comes; But a bless - ed reap - ing when Je - sus comes
 greet - ing when Je - sus comes; And a joy - ful meet - ing when Je - sus comes

REFRAIN.

To gath - er His loved ones home. To gath - er His loved ones

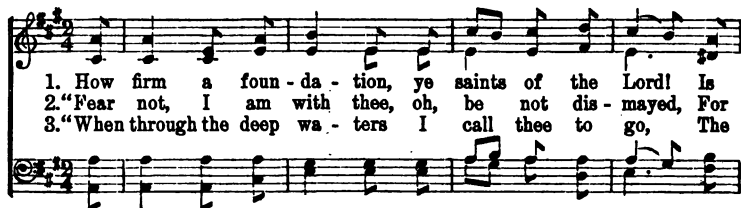
home (safe home), To gath - er His loved ones home (safe home); There'll be

p no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes *m* To gath - er His loved ones home.

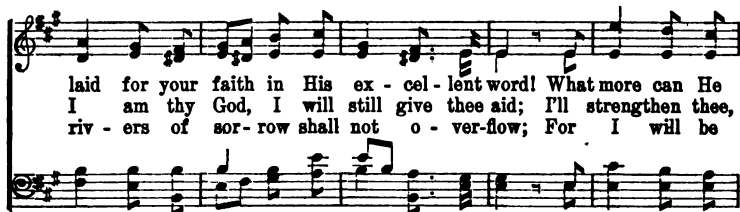
How Firm a Foundation.

G. KERR.

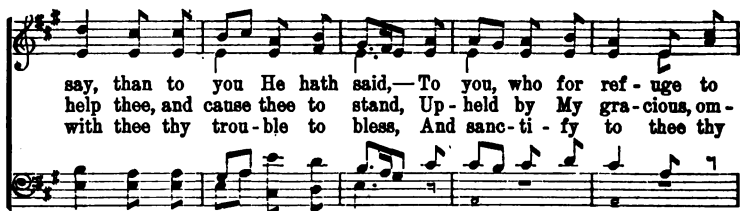
M. PORTOGALLO.



1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord! Is
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dis-mayed, For
 3. "When through the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The



laid for your faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He
 I am thy God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee,
 riv-ers of sor-row shall not o-ver-flow; For I will be



say, than to you He hath said,—To you, who for ref-uge to
 help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up-held by My gra-cious, om-
 with thee thy trou-ble to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy



Je-sus have fled? To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
 nip-o-tent hand, Up-held by My gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.
 deepest dis-tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.

4 "E'en down to old age all My people shall prove
 My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
 And then, when gray hairs shall their temples adorn,
 Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
 I will not—I will not desert to His toes;
 That soul—though all hell should endeavor to shake,
 I'll never—no never—no never forsake!"

Miss P. J. OWENS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Bear the news to ev - ery land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;

On - ward!—'tis our Lord's com-mand: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

3 Sing above the battle strife,
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
By His death and endless life:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing it softly through the gloom,
When the heart for mercy craves;
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb,—
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

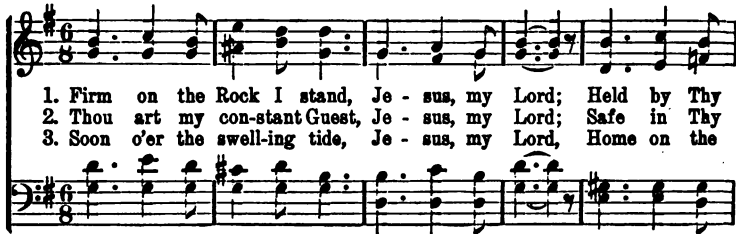
4 Give the winds a mighty voice:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Let the nations now rejoice:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Shout salvation full and free,
Highest hills and deepest caves;
This our song of victory,—
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Used by per. John J. Hood, Philadelphia.

66 Firm on the Rock I Stand.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Firm on the Rock I stand, Je - sus, my Lord; Held by Thy
 2. Thou art my con-stant Guest, Je - sus, my Lord; Safe in Thy
 3. Soon o'er the swell-ing tide, Je - sus, my Lord, Home on the



might-y hand, Je - sus, my Lord; Filled with Thy love di-vine,
 fold I rest, Je - sus, my Lord; What tho' a cross I bear?
 oth - er side, Je - sus, my Lord, I shall a - wake with Thee,



O what a joy is mine; I am a child of Thine;
 Bright is the pearl I wear, Life in Thy life I share,
 Thine thro' e - ter - ni - ty, Thou that hast died for me,

REFRAIN.



Je - sus, my Lord. Je - sus, my Lord, Je - sus, my

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as

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Firm on the Rock.—*Concluded.*

Lord; I am a child of Thine, Je - sus, my Lord.

67 Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name.

Rev. J. ELLERTON.

EDWARD H. HOPKINS.

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac -
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way; With Thee be -
3. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earth - ly life, Our balm in

cord our part - ing hymn of praise; Once more we bless Thee ere our
gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the
sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our

wor - ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

My Redeemer.

P. P. BLISS.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er And His wondrous love to me;
 2. I will tell the wondrous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deemer, His tri-umph-ant pow'r I'll tell,
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
 In His boundless love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
 How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
 He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.

CHORUS.

Sing, oh! sing, of my Re-deem-er, With His
 Sing, oh! sing of my Redeemer, Sing, oh! sing of my Redeemer, With His

blood
 blood He purchas'd me, He purchas'd me, On the
 blood He purchas'd me,

blood He purchas'd me,

With His blood He purchas'd me; On the

My Redeemer.—Concluded.

cross He seal'd my par - don, Paid the
cross He seal'd my par-don, On the cross He seal'd my par-don, Paid the

debt, And made me free.
debt, and made me free, and made me free.

Repeat pp after last verse.

69 My Faith Looks Up.

R. PALMER, D.D.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour di-vine! Now hear me

while I pray, Take all my guilty way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

He Saves Me.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

W. S. WEEDEN.

1. The dear lov - ing Sav - iour has found me, And shattered the fetters that
 2. He sought me so long ere I knew Him, But fi - nal - ly winning me
 3. I rev - er, no, nev - er will leave Him, Grow wea - ry of serv - ice and

bound me, Tho' all was con - fu - sion a - round me, He came and spoke
 to Him, I yield - ed my all to pur - sue Him, And asked to be
 grieve Him, I'll con - stant - ly trust and be - lieve Him, Re - main in His.

peace to my soul; The bless - ed Re - deem - er that bought me, In
 filled with His grace; Al - though a vile sin - ner be - fore Him, Thro'
 pres - ence di - vine; A - bid - ing in love ev - er flow - ing, In

ten - der - ness con - stant - ly sought me, The way of Sal - va - tion He
 faith I was led to im - plore Him, And now I re - joice and a -
 knowledge and grace ev - er grow - ing, Con - fid - ing im - plic - it - ly,

He Saves Me.—*Concluded.*

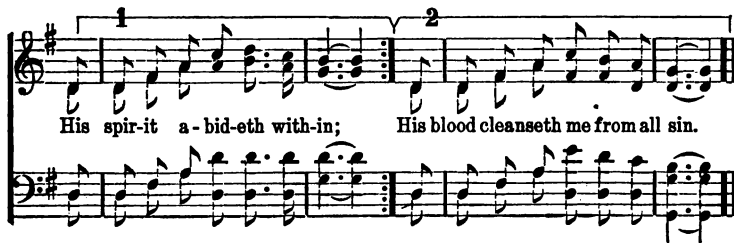
CHORUS.



taught me, And made my heart per-fect ly whole. } He saves me, He
dore Him, Re-stored to His lov-ing em-brace. }
know-ing, That Je-sus the Sav-iour is mine. }



saves me, His love fills my soul, hal-le-lu-jah! Oh, glo-ry, He saves me,

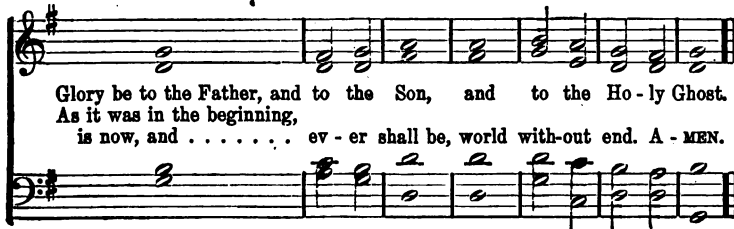


His spir-it a-bid-eth with-in; His blood cleanseth me from all sin.

71

Gloria Patri.

ANON.



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning,
is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A - MEN.

72 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

Miss F. R. HAVERGAL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our
 2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full-est al-le-giance Yield-ing hence-
 3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav-iour all-glo-rious! Take Thy great

lives, by Thy grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex-
 forth to our glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and
 pow-er and reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-

alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee.
 lov-ing o-be-dience, Free-ly and joy-ous-ly now would we bring.
 fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-ly sur-ren-der'd and whol-ly Thine own.

CHORUS.

Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er! Song of our
 Peal si-lence Song

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True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.—*Concluded.*

spir - its re - joice - ing and free; Peal out the watchword!
re-joice-ing and free; Peal

loy - al for-ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
loy-al King

73

Sun of My Soul.

J. KEBLE.

Arr. by W. H. MONK.

1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near:
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ry eye-lids gen-tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can-not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;

Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For ev - er on my Saviour's breast.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
Till, in the o - cean of Thy love, I lose my-self in heav'n a - bove.

J. L. H.

JANET L. HARDING.

Solo, or Duet.

1. O what am I, that I should be The ob-ject of God's wondrous grace,
 2. That Heshouldgive HisSon for me, A sac-ri-fice for love di-vine;—
 3. O wondrouslove, thatHeshouldleave His throneand cometoearth for me;
 4. A life of serv-ice, deathof shame, En-sam-ple true for all—for me:—

ritard.
 That Heshouldsend His Son to me, That I mightsee Him face to face?
 Of love as bound-less as the sea, That I might call the Sav-iour mine.
 Shouldgive His life my soul to save,—The ran-som pay, thatsets me free.
 O shall I not a-dore His name, Thro'timeandthro'e-ter-ni-ty?

REFRAIN.

It was for me, for me, it was for me; for me; For me He

left His throne a - bove; His grace, His good - - ness all for
 good-ness, good-ness,
 His good-ness all for

It Was for Me.—Concluded.

me, for me, For me, the o - cean of His love.

75 Take Time to be Holy.

W. D. LONGSTAFF.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush-es on; Spend much time in
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul, Each tho't and each

al - ways, And feed on His Word; Make friends of God's chil - dren,
se - cret With Je - sus a - lone; By look - ing to Je - sus,
mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol; Thus led by His Spir - it,

Help those who are weak, For - get - ing in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
Like Him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see.
To fountains of love, Thou soon shalt be sat - isfied For serv - ice a - bove

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77

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76 Let the Blessed Saviour In.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Let the bless-ed Sav-iour in, He will cleanse from
 2. Still His mer-cy pleads with thee, Come and find re-
 3. Still in pit-y, lo, He stands, Reach-ing forth His

O let Him in,
 Yes, pleads with thee,
 In pit-y stands,

ev-ery sin; He is wait-ing at thy door,
 demp-tion free; Weak and help-less tho' thou art,
 wounded hands; Grieve His pa-tient love no more,

from ev-ery sin;
 re-demp-tion free;
 His wound-ed hands;

yes, at thy door,
 yes, tho' thou art,
 His love no more,

CHORUS.

Hear Him call-ing o'er and o'er.
 He will bind thy bro-ken heart. } Let Him in, let Him
 O - pen now the bolt-ed door. } O let Him in,

in, Let the bless-ed Sav-iour in; let Him in;
 O let Him in,

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Let the Blessed Saviour in.—*Concluded.*

Do not keep Him lon - ger wait - ing, Let the bless - ed Sav - iour in.

77 We Lift Our Hearts to Thee.

FANNY J. CROSSY.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. We lift our hearts to Thee, Thou glo - rious Maj - es - ty,
2. Thanks for our fa - vored land, Gift from Thy might - y hand,
3. God of e - ter - nal love, Grant, from Thy throne a - bove,

"An - cient of Days!" For this grand world of ours, For buds and
Home of the free: For fruits that here a - bound, For peace with
Our fer - vent prayer: Guard Thou our fu - ture weal, To us Thy

fra - grant flow'rs, For fruits and gen - tle show'rs, Thy name we praise.
plen - ty crown'd, And joy and love pro - found, We wor - ship Thee.
self re - veal; So may we ev - er feel Thy ten - der care.

D. W. WHITTLE.

MARY WHITTLE.

1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, 'by death reck-oned mine; Liv - ing with
 2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a
 3. Nev - er a heart-ache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a
 4. Nev - er a weak-ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a

Je - sus, a new life di - vine; Look-ing to Je - sus 'till
 bur - den that He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that
 tear-drop and nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but
 sick-ness that He can - not heal; Mo - ment by mo - ment, in

glo - ry doth shine, Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
 He doth not share, Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm un - der His care.
 there on the throne, Mo - ment by mo - ment He thinks of His own.
 woe or in weal, Je - sus, my Sav - iour, a - bides with me still.

CHORUS.

Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm kept in His love; Mo - ment by

Moment by Moment.—*Concluded.*

mo - ment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to Je - sus 'till

glo - ry doth shine; Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

79 In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

J. BOWRING.

I. CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gathers round its head sub - lime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra - diance streaming, Adds more lus - ter to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

I. ALLAN SANKEY.

1. With the ear - ly morn - ing light, When the sum - mer still is bright,
 2. There is work that we must do, And our strength He will re - new
 3. There is work that we must do, And a path we must pur - sue;

O re - member there is work for all. When the fields with ver - dure glow,
 If we trust Him while the time shall last: He will keep us in His care,
 There's a promise in His Word laid down, Of a rest - ing by and by,

D. S.—ear - ly morn - ing light

And the sheaves are bending low, Let us hast - en at the Mas - ter's call.
 He will hear and answer pray'r, And de - fend us till our days are past.
 And a man - sion in the sky, Where the faithful shall receive their crown.

To the sil - ver hour of night, While we la - bor for the Lord our King!

CHORUS.

Work to do, work to do,
 There's work to do, there's work to do,

There's Work to Do.—Concluded.



And a song of joy we'll sing; From the
We will sing;

D.S.

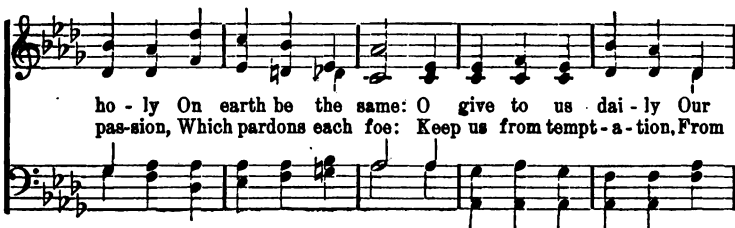
81 The Lord's Prayer.

Mrs. S. J. Hale.

Edward M. Bowman.



1. Our Fa-ther in heav-en, We hal-low Thy name; May Thy kingdom
2. For-give our transgressions, And teach us to know That humble com-



ho-ly On earth be the same: O give to us dai-ly Our
pas-sion, Which pardons each foe: Keep us from tempt-a-tion, From



por-tion of bread; It is from Thy boun-ty That all must be fed.
weakness and sin; And Thine be the glo-ry, For ev-er, A-men.

FANNY J. CROSSY.

MRS. J. F. KNAPP.

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my

fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion,
 rap-ture now burst on my sight. An-gels de-scend-ing,
 Sav-iour, am hap-py and blest. Watch-ing and wait-ing,

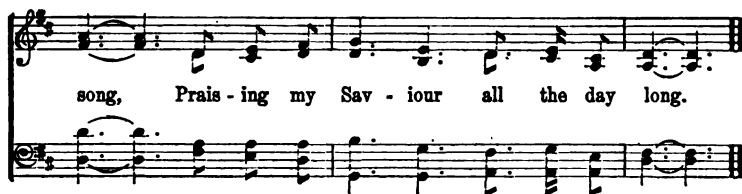
pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, wash'd in His blood.
 bring from a-bove Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love.
 look-ing a-bove, Fill'd with His good-ness, lost in His love.

CHORUS.

This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my

Sav-iour all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my

Blessed Assurance.—*Concluded.*

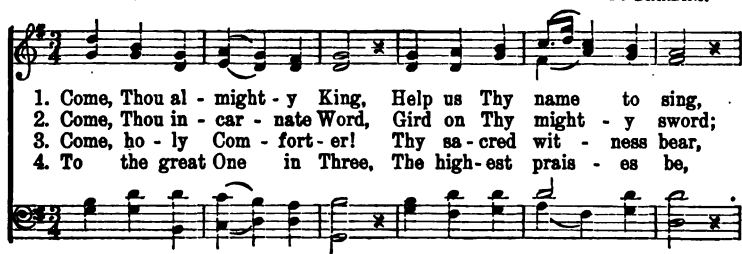


song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long.

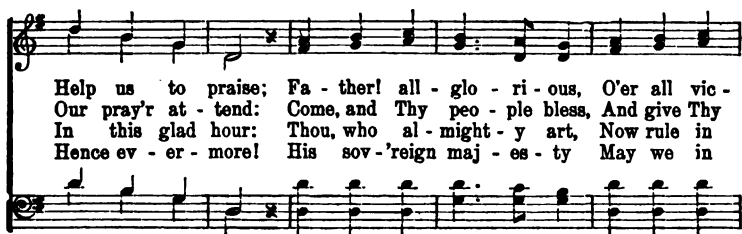
83 Come, Thou Almighty King.

C. WESLEY.

F. GIARDINI.



1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword;
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er! Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear,
4. To the great One in Three, The high - est prais - es be,



Help us to praise; Fa - ther! all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our pray'r at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou, who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more! His sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in

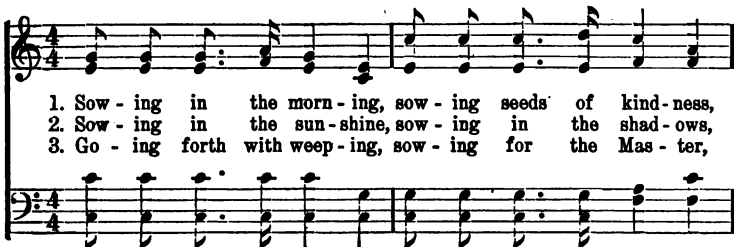


to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness! On us de - scend.
ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

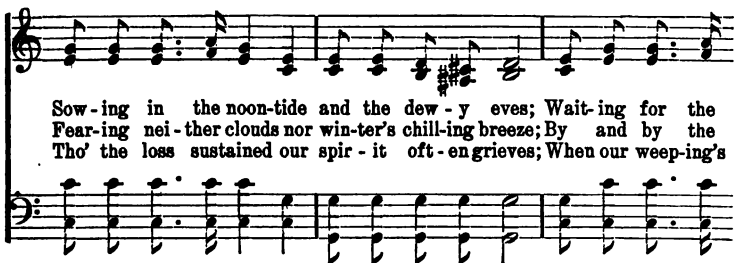
84 Bringing in the Sheaves.

Rev. K. SHAW.

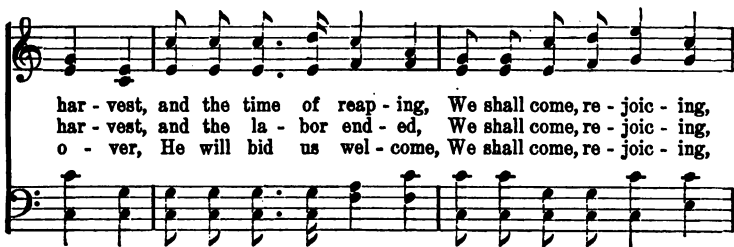
Geo. A. MINOR.



1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness,
 2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows,
 3. Go - ing forth with weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter,

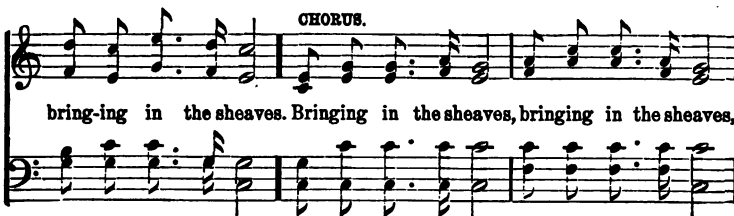


Sow - ing in the noon - tide and the dew - y eyes; Wait - ing for the
 Fear - ing nei - ther clouds nor win - ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the
 Tho' the loss sustained our spir - it oft - engrieves; When our weep - ing's



har - vest, and the time of reap - ing, We shall come, re - joic - ing,
 har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed, We shall come, re - joic - ing,
 o - ver, He will bid us wel - come, We shall come, re - joic - ing,

CHORUS.



bring - ing in the sheaves. Bring - ing in the sheaves, bring - ing in the sheaves,

*ed by per.

Bringing in the Sheaves.—*Concluded.*

We shall come, re-joic-ing, Bringing in the sheaves; Bringing in the sheaves,

bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass. It features a melody in the treble staff and a supporting bass line in the bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

85 From every Stormy Wind.

H. STOWELL, D.D.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. From ev-ery storm-y wind that blows, From ev-ery swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds, The oil of glad-ness on our heads,

There is a calm, a sure retreat—'Tis found beneath the mer-cy - seat.
A place, than all be-sides, more sweet—It is the blood-bought mercy - seat.

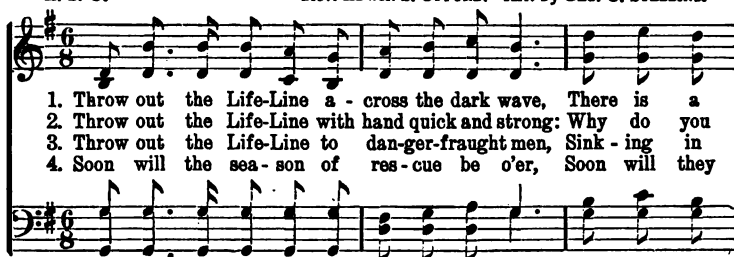
The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass. It features a melody in the treble staff and a supporting bass line in the bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

3 There is a scene, where spirits blend, 4 There, there on eagles' wings we soar,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend; And sin and sense molest no more,
Though sundered far, by faith they meet And heav'n comes down our souls to greet,
Around one common mercy-seat. And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

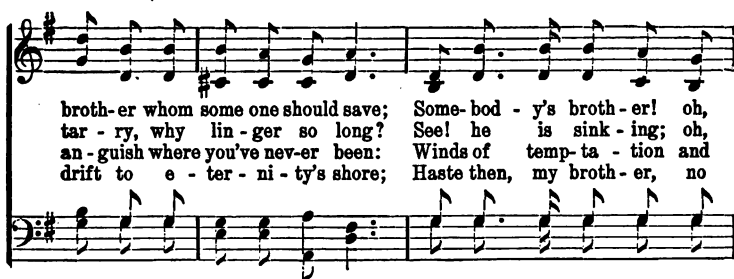
86 Throw Out the Life-Line.

E. S. U.

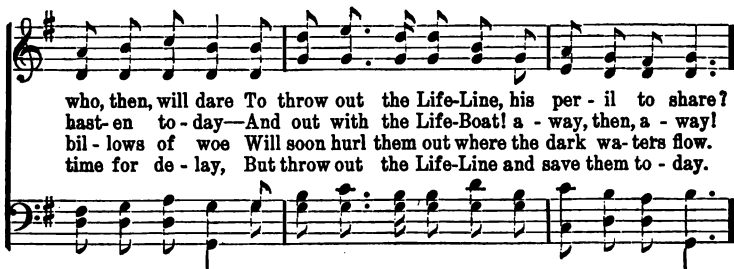
Rev. EDWIN S. UFFORD. Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a
 2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you
 3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink - ing in
 4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they

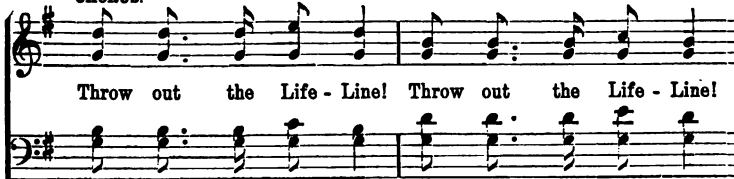


broth - er whom some one should save; Some - bod - y's broth - er! oh,
 tar - ry, why lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing; oh,
 an - guish where you've nev - er been: Winds of temp - ta - tion and
 drift to e - ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste then, my broth - er, no



who, then, will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
 hast - en to - day—And out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way!
 bil - lows of woe Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
 time for de - lay, But throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.

CHORUS.



Throw out the Life - Line! Throw out the Life - Line!

Throw Out the Life-Line.—*Concluded.*

Some one is drift-ing a - way; Throw out the Life-Line!

Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to - day.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

87

From All that Dwell.

L. WATTS.

GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551.

1. From all that dwell be-low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise:
2. E - ter - nal are Thy mercies, Lord! E - ter - nal truth at - tends Thy word;

Let the Re-deem-er's name be sung, Thro' ev-ery land, by ev-ery tongue.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

88

Doxology. (Tune above.)

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Bp. T. Ken.

89 Where Is my Boy To-night?

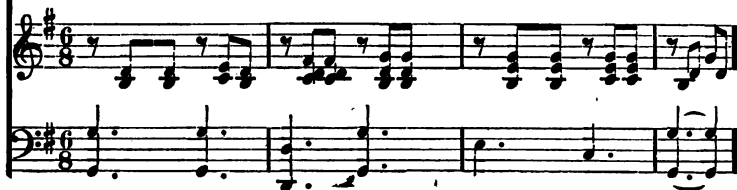
R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY, D.D.

With tenderness.



1. Where is my wand'ring boy to-night—The boy of my ten-d'rest care,
2. Once he was pure as morning dew, As he knelt at his moth-er's knee;
3. O could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old-en time,
4. Go for my wand'ring boy to-night; Go, search for him where you will;



The boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer?
No face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.
When prat-tle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer-ry chime!
But bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still.



CHORUS. *Not too fast.*



O where is my boy to - night? O where is my boy to - night? My



Where is my Boy To-night?—Concluded.

heart o'erflows, for I love him, he knows; O where is my boy to - night?

90

More Love to Thee.

Mrs. E. PRENTISS.

W. H. DOANE.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee; Hear Thou the
 2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
 3. Let sor - row do its work, Come grief or pain; Sweet are Thy
 4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise, This be the

pray'r I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea,
 lone I seek, Give what is best: This all my pray'r shall be,
 mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me,
 part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its pray'r shall be:

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

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91

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91 Standing on the Promises.

R. K. C.

R. KELSO CARTER.

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro' e-ter-nal
 2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can not fail, When the howl-ing
 3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I now can see Per-fect, pres-ent
 4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-
 5. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I can not fall, List-'ning ev-ery

a - ges let his praises ring; Glo-ry in the highest, I will shout and sing,
 storms of doubt and fear as-sail, By the liv-ing Word of God I shall pre-vail,
 cleans-ing in the blood for me; Stand-ing in the liberty where Christ makes free,
 ter-nal-ly by love's strong cord, O-ver-com-ing dai-ly with the Spirit's sword,
 mo-ment to the Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-iour, as my all in all,

CHORUS.

Standing on the promises of God. Stand - ing, Stand - ing,
 Standing on the promise, Standing on the promise,

Standing on the prom-is-es of God my Sav-iour; Stand - - ing,
 Standing on the promise,

Standing on the Promises.—*Concluded.*

Stand - ing, I'm standing on the prom-is-es of God.
Stand-ing on the prom-ise,

92

When I Survey.

I. WATTS.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I... should boast, Save in... the

Prince of glo-ry died, My rich-est gain I
death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that

count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac-ri-fice.. them to His blood.

- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet, 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down; That were a present far too small:
Did ever such love and sorrow meet, Love so amazing, so divine,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown? Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Though Billows Roll.

J. S. TICHENOR.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Tho' bil-lows roll and storms as-sail, And darkened clouds re-strain,
 2. We may not see on o-cean dark Or hear in thun-ders loud,
 3. Then cour-age all! we'll sing our songs And brave the fierc-est gale;


Tho' far from home and friends to-day We sail the trackless main,
 We may not read the mes-sage clear When veil'd by sor-row's cloud;
 No earth-ly shock shall o-ver-come, Nor temp-ter e'er pre-vail;

We will not fear these outward signs Nor doubt the guid-ing hand,
 But still we trust be-cause we know What-e'er doth hide His hand,
 Our pray'rs are heard a-bove the roar, Tho' foes a-round us stand,


Rit.
 For God is just as near to us At sea as on the land.
 That God is just as near to us At sea as on the land.
 For God is just as near to us At sea as on the land.

Though Billows Roll.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.



Then roll, .. roll, .. roll, Ye waves and bil-lows, roll; ...



Our God is near, His voice we hear, Al-though the bil-lows roll. ...

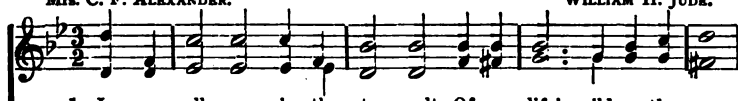
billows roll.

94


Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER.

WILLIAM H. JUDE.



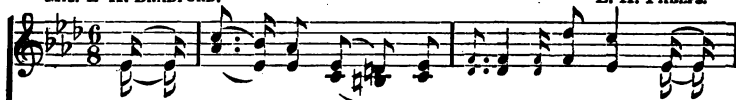
1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, restless sea;
 2. Je - sus calls us—from the wor-ship Of the vain world's golden store;
 3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
 4. Je - sus calls us! by Thy mer - cies, Sav-iour, may we hear Thy call;



Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, Christian, fol-low me!
 From each i - dol that would keep us,—Say-ing, Christian, love me more!
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,—Christian, love me more than these!
 Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all!

Mrs. E. K. BRADFORD.

E. H. PHELPS.



1. Oh, . . ten-der and sweet was the Mas - ter's voice, As He
2. But my sins are ma - ny, my faith is small, Lo! the
3. But my flesh is weak, I tear - ful-ly said, And the
4. Ah, the world is cold, and I can - not go back, Press



lov - ing-ly called to me, "Come o - ver the line, it is
 an-swer came quick and clear: "Thou need-est not trust in Thy -
 way I can - not see; I fear if I try I may
 for-ward I sure - ly must; I will place my hand in His



on - ly a step— I am wait-ing, my child, for thee."
 self at all, Step o - ver the line, I am here."
 sad - ly fail, And thus may dis - hon - or Thee.
 wound - ed palm, Step o - ver the line, and trust.



REFRAIN.



"O - ver the line," hear the sweet re - frain, An - gels are



Over the Line.—Concluded

chant-ing the heav-en - ly strain; "O - ver the line,"— Why
4th v. "O - ver the line,"— I

should I re-main With a step be-tween me and Je - sus.
will not re-main, I'll ... cross it and go to Je - sus.

96

Asleep in Jesus.

Mrs. M. MACKAY.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, arr.

1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep! From which none ever wake to weep;
2. A-sleep in Je-sus! oh, how sweet To be for such a slumber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peaceful rest! Whose waking is su-premely blest;
4. A-sleep in Je-sus! oh, for me May such a bliss-ful ref-uge be:

A calm and un-dis-turb'd re- pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.
With ho-ly con-fi-dence to sing That death hath lost its venom'd sting!
No fear—no woe, shall dim the hour That man-i-fests the Sav-iour's pow'r.
Se-cure-ly shall my ash-es lie, And wait the summons from on high.

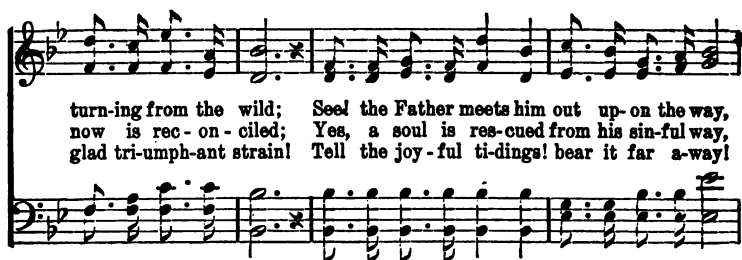
97 Ring the Bells of Heaven.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

GEO. F. ROOT.

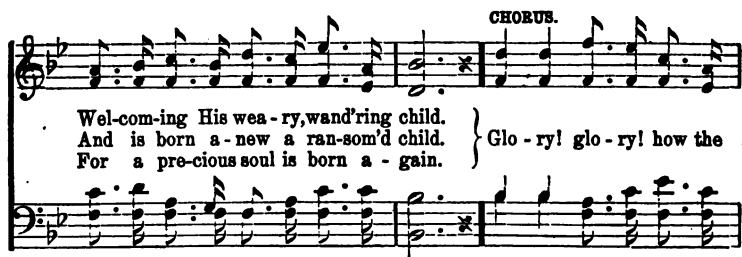


1. Ring the bells of heav-en! there is joy to-day, For a soul re-
 2. Ring the bells of heav-en! there is joy to-day, For the wan-d'rer
 3. Ring the bells of heav-en! spread the feast to-day, An-gels, swell the



turn-ing from the wild; See! the Father meets him out up-on the way,
 now is rec-on-ciled; Yes, a soul is res-cued from his sin-ful way,
 glad tri-umph-ant strain! Tell the joy-ful ti-dings! bear it far a-way!

CHORUS.



Wel-com-ing His wea-ry, wand'ring child.
 And is born a-new a ran-som'd child. } Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the
 For a pre-cious soul is born a - gain.



an-gels sing; Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the loud harps ring; 'Tis the ransom'd

Ring the Bells of Heaven.—*Concluded.*

ar-my, like a might-y sea, Pealing forth the an-them of the free.

98 Ye Servants of God.

C. WESLEY.

F. J. HAYDN.

1. Ye serv-ants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a -
 2. God rul-eth on high, al-might-y to save; And still He is
 3. Then let us a-dore, and give Him His right—All glo-ry and

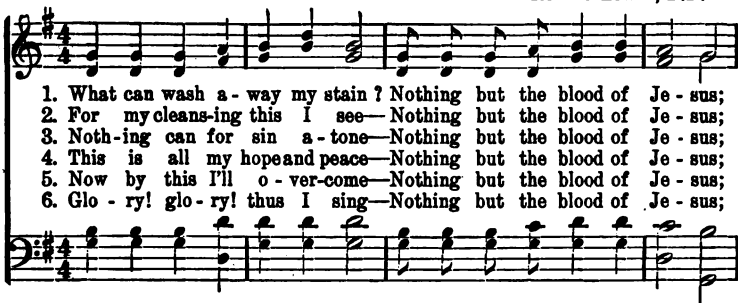
broad His won-der-ful name; The name all-vic-to-rious of
 nigh: His pres-ence we have; The great con-gre-ga-tion His
 pow'r, and wis-dom and might; All hon-or and bless-ing with

Je-sus ex-tol; His king-dom is glo-rious: He rules o-ver all.
 triumph shall sing, As-crib-ing sal-va-tion to Je-sus, our King.
 an-gels a-bove, And thanks, nev-er ceas-ing, for in-fi-nite love.

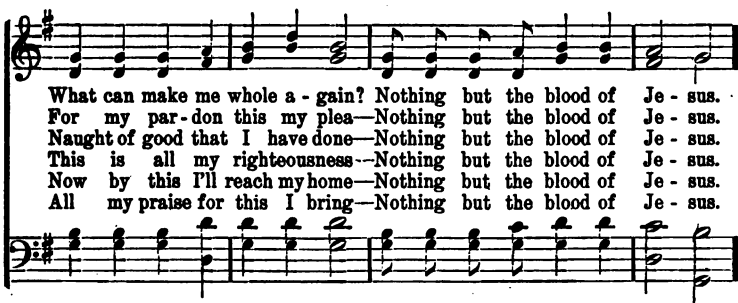
99 Nothing but the Blood of Jesus.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY, D.D.

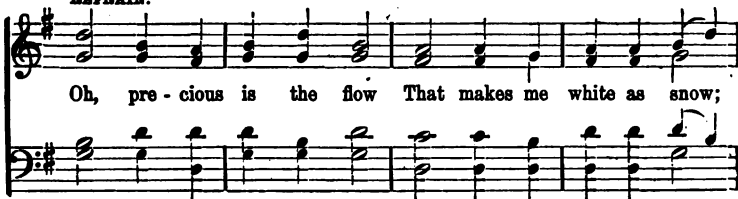


1. What can wash a - way my stain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
 2. For my cleans-ing this I see—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
 3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
 4. This is all my hope and peace—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
 5. Now by this I'll o - ver-come—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
 6. Glo - ry! glo - ry! thus I sing—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;

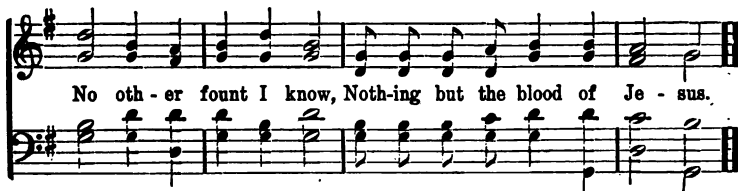


What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
 For my par-don this my plea—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
 Naught of good that I have done—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
 This is all my righteousness—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
 Now by this I'll reach my home—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
 All my praise for this I bring—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

REFRAIN.



Oh, pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;



No oth - er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

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W. T. SLEEPER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come,
 2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come,
 3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come,

Je-sus, I come; In-to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light,
 Je-sus, I come; In-to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross,
 Je-sus, I come; In-to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide,

Je-sus, I come to Thee; Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health,
 Je-sus, I come to Thee; Out of earth's sorrows in-to Thy balm,
 Je-sus, I come to Thee; Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love,

Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth, Out of my
 Out of life's storms and in-to Thy calm, Out of dis-
 Out of de-spair in-to rap-tures a-bove, Up-ward for

sin and in-to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 aye on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

The Lily of the Valley.

C. W. FRY.

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I've found a friend in Je-sus,— He's ev-ery-thing to me; He's the
 2. He all my grief has tak-en, and all my sorrows borne; In temp-
 3. He'll nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet for-sake me here, While I

fair-est of ten thousand to my soul! . . The "Lil-y of the Val-ley," in
 ta-tion He's my strong and mighty tow'r; I've all for Him for sak-sak-en, I've
 live by faith, and do His bless-ed will; . . A wall of fire a-bout me, I've

Him a-lone I see,—All I need to cleanse and make meful-ly whole: . . .
 all my i-dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r. . .
 nothing now to fear: With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill. . . .

In sor-row He's my com-fort, in trou-ble He's my stay; He
 Tho' all the world for-sake me, and Sa-tan tempts me sore, Thro'
 When crown'd at last in glo-ry, I'll see His bless-ed face, Where

D.S.—In sor-row He's my com-fort, in trou-ble He's my stay; He

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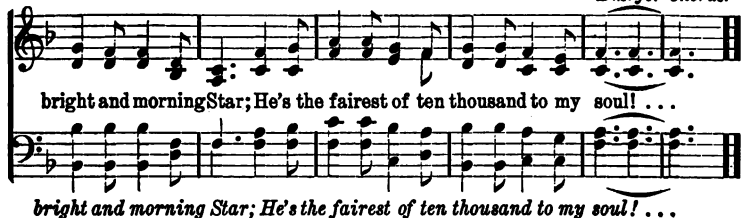
The Lily of the Valley.— *Concluded.*



tells me ev-ery care on Him to roll; ... He's the "Lil-y of the Val-ley," the
Je-sus I shall safely reach the goal; .. He's the "Lil-y of the Val-ley," the
riv-ers of de-light shall ev-er roll; ... He's the "Lil-y of the Val-ley," the

tells me ev-ery care on Him to roll; .. He's the "Lil-y of the Val-ley," the

D.S. for Chorus.



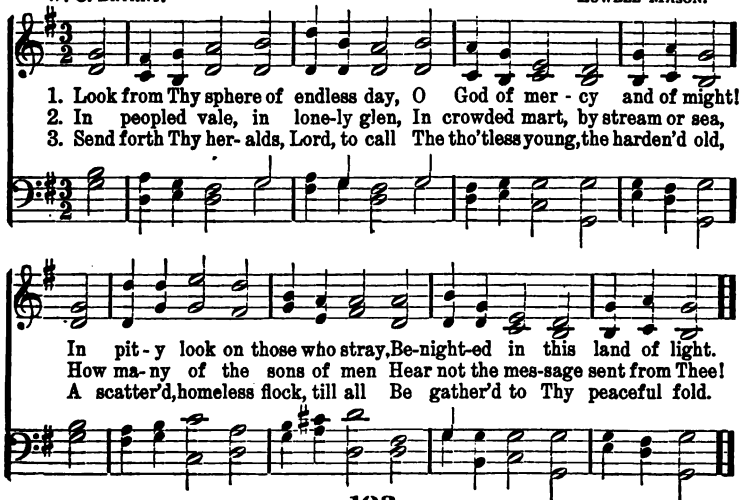
bright and morning Star; He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul! ...

bright and morning Star; He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul! ...

102 Look from Thy Sphere.

W. C. BRYANT.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Look from Thy sphere of endless day, O God of mer-cy and of might!
2. In peopled vale, in lone-ly glen, In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
3. Send forth Thy her-alds, Lord, to call The tho'tless young, the harden'd old,

In pit-y look on those who stray, Be-night-ed in this land of light.
How ma-ny of the sons of men Hear not the mes-sage sent from Thee!
A scatter'd, homeless flock, till all Be gather'd to Thy peaceful fold.

J. H. YATES.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. En-camp'd a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise,
 2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
 3. On ev-ery hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray;
 4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White raiment shall be given;

And press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies;
 We tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod;
 Let tents of ease be left be-hind, And—on-ward to the fray;
 Be-fore the an-gels he shall know His name con-fess'd in heaven;

A-against the foe in vales be-low Let all our strength be hurled;
 By faith, they like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-ery field;
 Sal-va-tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a-bout,
 Then on-ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame,

Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world.
 The faith by which they conquer'd Death Is still our shin-ing shield.
 The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread, And ech-o with our shout.
 We'll van-quish all the hosts of night, In Je-sus' conquer-ing name.

Faith is the Victory.—*Concluded.*

CHORUS.

Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
 Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!

Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world.

104

Blest be the Tie.

Rev. J. FAWCETT.

H. G. NÄGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
 3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,—Our com-forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

Mrs. E. H. GATES.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land, The
 2. Oh, that home of the soul in my vi - sions and dreams, Its
 3. That un-change - a - ble home is for you and for me, Where
 4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau - ti - ful land, So

far a-way home of the soul, Where no storms ev - er beat on the
 bright jas-per walls I can see; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the
 Je - sus of Naz - a-reth stands, The ... King of all king-doms for-
 free from all sor - row and pain; With .. songs on our lips and with

glit - ter-ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll, While the
 vail in-ter-venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me, Be -
 ev - er, is He, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands, And He
 harps in our hands, To ... meet one an - oth - er a - gain, To ...

years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; Where no storms ev - er beat on the
 tween the fair cit - y and me; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the
 hold - eth our crowns in His hands; The ... King of all king-doms for-
 meet one an - oth - er a - gain; With .. songs on our lips and with

Home of the Soul.—*Concluded.*

glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
vail in - ter - venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me.
ev - er, is He, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands.
harps in our hands, To . . . meet one an - oth - er a - gain.

106

Abide with Me.

H. F. LYRE, D.D.

W. H. MONK.

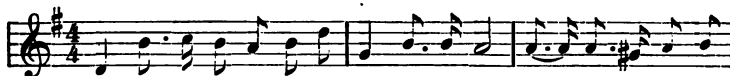
1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour, What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the

deep - ens—Lord, with me a - bide! When - oth - er help - ers fail, and
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -
grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my guide and
gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain

com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!
round I see; O Thou, Who changest not, a - bide with me!
stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, oh, a - bide with me!
shad - ows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.



1. Light in the darkness, sail-or, day is at hand! See o'er the foaming
2. Trust in the life-boat, sail-or, all else will fail, Strong-er the surg-es
3. Bright gleams the morning, sailor, up lift the eye; Clouds and darkness disap-



bil-lows fair Ha-ven's land, Dread was the voy-age, sail-or,
dash and fierc-er the gale, Heed not the storm-y winds, tho'
pear-ing, glo-ry is nigh! Safe in the life-boat, sail-or,



now almost o'er, Safe with-in the life-boat, sail-or, pull for the shore.
loud-ly they roar; Watch the "bright and morning star," and pull for the shore.
sing ev-er-more; "Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah!" pull for the shore.

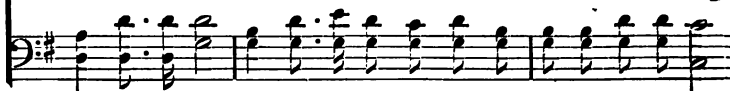
CHORUS.



Pull for the shore, sail-or, pull for the shore! Heed not the rolling waves, but



bend to the oar, Safe in the life-boat, sail-or, cling to self no more!



Pull for the Shore.—*Concluded.*

Leave the poor old strand-ed wreck, and pull for the shore.

108

Rock of Ages.

REV. A. M. TOPLADY.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de-mands;

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,
Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

C. WESLEY.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing: Blessed be the name of the Lord!
 2. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, Blessed be the name of the Lord!
 3. He breaks the pow'r of can-cel'd sin, Blessed be the name of the Lord!

The glo-ries of my God and King, Blessed be the name of the Lord!
 'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, Blessed be the name of the Lord!
 His blood can make the foul-est clean, Blessed be the name of the Lord!

CHORUS.

Bless-ed be the name, Blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord!

Bless-ed be the name, Blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord!

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I. WATTS.

JOHN HATTON.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run;
 2. To Him shall end-less prayer be made And endless prais-es crown His head;
 3. Peo-ple and realms, of ev - ery tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
 4. Blessings a-bound wher-e'er He reigns; The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;

Jesus shall Reign.—*Concluded.*

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moon shall wax and wane no more.
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With ev-ery morn-ing sac-ri-fice.
And in-fant voic-es shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on His name.
The wea-ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.

111 Let the Lower Lights be Burning.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar:
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp my broth-er: Some poor sail - or, tempest - tost,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing For the lights a - long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

CHORUS.

Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

Some poor faint-ing, struggling seaman; You may res-cue, you may save.

Awake, My Soul.

Rev. S. MEDLEY.

WM. CALDWELL.

1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
 2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not - with - stand - ing all;
 3. Tho' numerous hosts of might - y foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op - pose,
 4. When troubles, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath - ered thick and thundered loud,

He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free!
 He saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how great!
 He save - ly leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how strong!
 He near my soul has al - ways stood, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how good!

Lov - ing - kindness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free!
 Lov - ing - kindness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how great!
 Lov - ing - kindness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how strong!
 Lov - ing - kindness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how good!

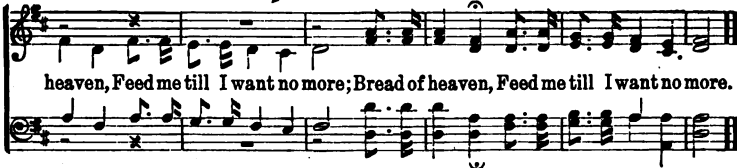
Guide Me.

Rev. W. WILLIAMS.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. { Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this barren land; }
 { I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand; } Bread of

Guide Me.—*Concluded.*



heaven, Feed me till I want no more; Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

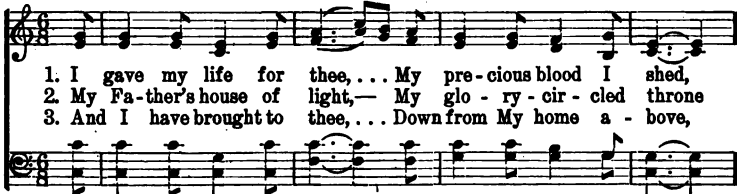
2 Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

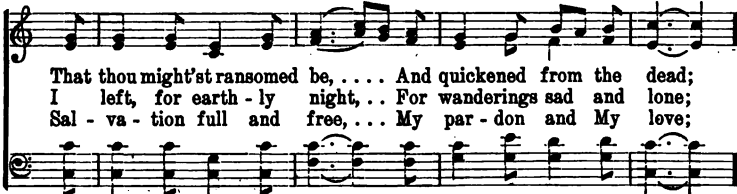
114 What Hast Thou Done for Me?

Miss F. R. HAVERGAL.

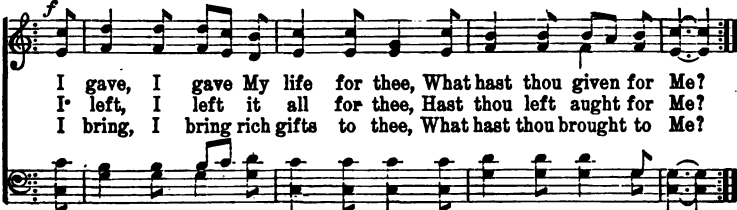
P. P. BLISS.



1. I gave my life for thee, . . . My pre-cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa-ther's house of light, — My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
3. And I have brought to thee, . . . Down from My home a - bove,



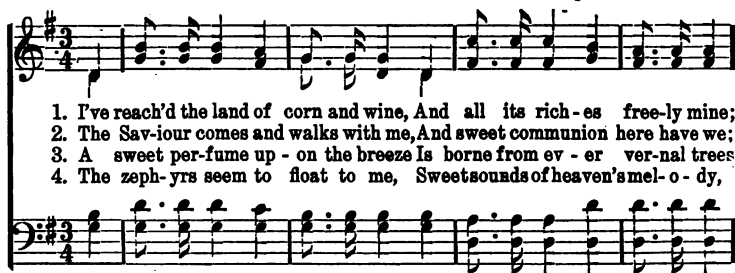
That thou might'st ransomed be, . . . And quickened from the dead;
I left, for earth - ly night, . . . For wanderings sad and lone;
Sal - va - tion full and free, . . . My par - don and My love;



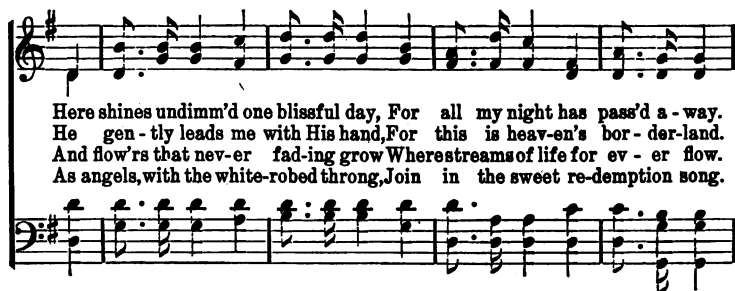
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

Rev. E. P. STITES.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. I've reach'd the land of corn and wine, And all its rich-es free-ly mine;
 2. The Sav-iour comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;
 3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze is borne from ev - er ver-nal trees
 4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heaven's mel-o - dy,

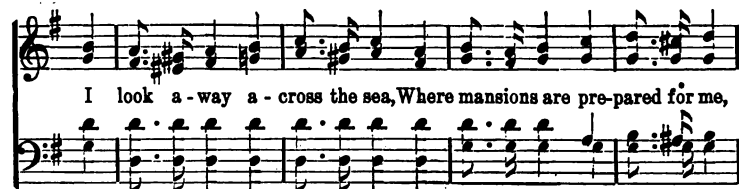


Here shines undimm'd one blissful day, For all my night has pass'd a - way.
 He gen - tly leads me with His hand, For this is heav-en's bor - der-land.
 And flow'rs that nev - er fad-ing grow Where streams of life for ev - er flow.
 As angels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet re-demption song.

CHORUS.



O Beu-lah land, sweet Beu-lah land, As on thy high-est mount I stand,



I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me,

Beulah Land.—*Concluded.*

And view the shin-ing glo-ry shore, My heav'n, my home for ev-er-more.

116 Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

C. WESLEY.

SIMMON B. MARSH.

FINE.

1. { Je-sus! Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly }
 { While the bil-lows near me roll, While the tempest still is high; }
 D. C.—Safe in - to the ha-ven guide; Oh, re-ceive my soul at last.

2. { Oth-er ref-uge have I none; Hanga my helpless soul on Thee; }
 { Leave, ah! leave me not a-lone, Still support and com-fort me. }
 D. C.—Cov-er my de-fence-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.

D. C.
 Hide me, O my Sav-iour! hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring;

3 Thou, O Christ! art all I want;
 More than all in Thee I find;
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Just and holy is Thy name,
 I am all unrighteousness;
 Vile and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,—
 Grace to pardon all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within;
 Thou of life the Fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee;
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.

117

O Happy Day.

Rev. P. DODDRIDGE.

From E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God! }
 { Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell its rapt-ures all a-broad. }

S CHORUS.

FINE.

D.S.—Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a-way;

D. S.
 He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day;

- 2 O happy bond that seals my vows 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
 To Him who merits all my love; Fix'd on this blissful centre, rest;
 Let cheerful anthems fill His house, Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
 While to that sacred shrine I move. With Him of every good possessed.
- 3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; 5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
 I am my Lord's and He is mine; That vow renewed shall daily hear;
 He drew me, and I followed on, Till in life's latest hour I bow,
 Charmed to confess the voice divine. And bless in death a bond so dear.

118

Come, Thou Fount.

Rev. R. ROBINSON.

JOHN WYETH.

1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }
 { Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise; }
 D.C.—Praise the mount—I'm fix'd up-on it! Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.

2. { Here I'll raise my Eb-en-e-z-er, Hith-er by Thy help I'm come. }
 { And I hope by Thy good pleasure, Safe-ly to ar-rive at home. }
 D.C.—He to res-cue me from dan-ger, In-ter-posed His pre-cious blood.

119 What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

Rev. J. SCRIVEN.

C. C. CONVERSE.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer.
D.S.—All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer.

Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear—

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

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Come, Thou Fount.—Concluded.

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness as a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

S. F. SMITH, D.D.

GEO. J. WEBB.

1. The morn-ing light is break-ing; The dark-ness dis-ap-pears;
 The sons of earth are wak-ing To pen-i-ten-tial tears;
 O-f na-tions in com-mo-tion Pre-pared for Zi-on's war.
 Each breeze that sweeps the o-cean Brings ti-dings from a-far

2 See heathen nations bending
 Before the God we love,
 And thousand hearts ascending
 In gratitude above;
 While sinners, now confessing,
 The gospel call obey,
 And seek the Saviour's blessing—
 A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation!
 Pursue thine onward way;
 Flow thou to every nation,
 Nor in thy richness stay:
 Stay not till all the lowly
 Triumphant reach their home:
 Stay not till all the holy
 Proclaim—"The Lord is come!"

121 Stand Up for Jesus! (Tune above.)

1 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
 Ye soldiers of the cross;
 Lift high His royal banner,
 It must not suffer loss:
 From victory unto victory
 His army shall He lead,
 Till every foe is vanquished,
 And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
 The triumph call obey;
 Forth to the mighty conflict,
 In this His glorious day:
 "Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
 Against unnumbered foes;
 Let courage rise with danger,
 And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
 Stand in His strength alone;
 The arm of flesh will fail you—
 Ye dare not trust your own:
 Put on the gospel armor,
 And, watching unto prayer,
 Where duty calls, or danger,
 Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
 The strife will not be long;
 This day, the noise of battle,
 The next, the victor's song;
 To him that overcometh,
 A crown of life shall be;
 He with the King of Glory
 Shall reign eternally!

122 Jesus Christ is Passing By.

Rev. J. D. SMITH.

Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

1. Je - sus Christ is pass - ing by, Sin - ner lift to Him thine eye;
 2. Lo! He stands and calls to thee, "What wilt thou then have of me?"
 3. "Lord, I would Thy mer - cy see; Lord, re - veal Thy love to me;
 4. Oh, how sweet the touch of pow'r Comes,—and is sal - va - tion's hour:

rit.
 As the pre - cious mo - ments flee, Cry, be mer - ci - ful to me!
 Rise, and tell Him all thy need; Rise, He call - eth thee in - deed.
 Let it pen - e - trate my soul, All my heart and life con - trol."
 Je - sus gives from guilt re - lease, "Faith hath save thee, go in peace!"

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123 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

Rev. F. W. FABER.

LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE.

1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
 2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;
 3. There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion In the blood that has been shed;
 4. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
 5. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;

There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
 There is mer - cy with the Sav - iour; There is heal - ing in His blood.
 There is joy for all the mem - bers In the sor - rows of the Head.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
 And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

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124 Arise, my Soul, Arise!

C. WESLEY.

LEWIS EDSON.

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise! Shake off thy guilt-y fears; The bleeding
 2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter-cede, His all-re-
 3. My God is rec - on-ciled; His par-d'ning voice I hear; He owns me

Sac - ri - fice In my be-half ap-pears; Before the throne my Surety stands,
 deeming love, His precious blood to plead; His blood a-toned for all our race,
 for His child; I can no lon-ger fear; With con-fi-dence I now draw nigh,

Be - fore the throne my Surety stands: My name is writ-ten on His hands.
 His blood a-toned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
 With con-fi-dence I now draw nigh, And Fa-ther, Ab-ba, Fa - ther, cry.

125 Blow Ye the Trumpet. (Tune above.)

1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow;—
 The gladly solemn sound;—
 Let all the nations know,
 To earth's remotest bound,
 ||: The year of jubilee is come: ||
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
 Hath full atonement made;
 Ye weary spirits, rest;
 Ye mournful souls, be glad:
 ||: The year of jubilee is come: ||
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

I. WATTS.

FR. G. F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world; the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King;
 2. Joy to the earth; the Sav-iour reigns; Let men their songs em- ploy;
 3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na- tions prove

Let ev - ery heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing,
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re-peat the sounding joy,
 The glo - ries of . . His right-eous-ness, And wonders of His love,
 And heav'n and na-

And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
 Re - peat the sounding joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
 And wonders of His love, And wonders, and won - ders of His love.
 ture sing, And heav'n and nature sing,

Blow Ye the Trumpet.—*Concluded.*

3 Extol the Lamb of God,
 The all-atoning Lamb;
 Redemption in His blood
 Throughout the world proclaim:
 ||: The year of jubilee is come; :||
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4 The gospel trumpet hear,
 The news of heavenly grace;
 And, saved from earth, appear
 Before your Saviour's face:
 ||: The year of jubilee is come! :||
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

C. Wesley.

127

Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry; While on
 2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief. Kneel - ing
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my
 4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort More than life to me, Whom have

CHORUS.

oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
 there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief:
 wounded, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
 I on earth beside Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee? } Sav - iour, Sav - iour,

Hear my humble cry, While on others Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

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128 Nearer, my God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
 D.S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee!

FINE. D.S.
 That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 Near - er to Thee!

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122

129

Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour died, Down where for cleansing from
 2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je-sus so sweet-ly a -
 3. Oh, pre-cious Fountain, that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
 4. Come to this Fountain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His
 bides within; There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His
 en-tered in; There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean, Glo-ry to His
 Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made com-plete; Glo-ry to His
 D.S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.
 name. Glo-ry to His name, .. Glo-ry to His name; ..

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Nearer, my God, to Thee.—*Concluded*

2 Though like the wanderer,
 The sun gone down,
 Darkness be over me,
 My rest a stone;
 Yet in my dreams I'd be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
 Steps unto heaven;
 All that Thou sendest me,
 In mercy given;
 Angels to beckon me
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts
 Bright with Thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs
 Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing,
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly,
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

130

Just as I Am.

C. ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me.
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, though tossed about With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Fight-ing and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

131 My Soul, Be on Thy Guard.

REV. G. HEATH.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou-sand foes a-rise;
 2. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray! The bat-tle ne'er give o'er;
 3. Ne'er think the vic-tory won, Nor lay thine arm-or down;
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God!


The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw Thee from the skies.
 Re-new it bold-ly ev-ery day, And help di-vine im-plore.
 The work of faith, will not be done, Till thou ob-tain thy crown.
 He'll take thee at thy part-ing breath, Up to His blest a-bode.

132


All Hail the Power.

REV. E. PERRONET.


OLIVER HOLDEN.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall;
 2. Let ev-ery kin-dred, ev-ery tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball,
 3. Oh, that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall;



Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;



Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord... of all.
 To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord... of all.
 We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord... of all.

133 O for a Thousand Tongues. (Tune above.)

- | | |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 O for a thousand tongues to sing
 My great Redeemer's praise;
 The glories of my God and King,
 The triumphs of His grace.</p> | <p>3 Jesus!—the name that charms our
 That bids our sorrows cease; [fears,
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
 'Tis life, and health, and peace.</p> |
| <p>2 My gracious Master, and my God,
 Assist me to proclaim,—
 To spread, thro' all the earth abroad,
 The honors of Thyn ame.</p> | <p>4 He breaks the power of cancell'd sin,
 He sets the prisoner free;
 His blood can make the foulest clean,
 His blood availed for me.</p> |

C. WESLEY.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain!— By His counsels guide, ap -
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain!— 'Neath His wings pro-tect-ing
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain!— Keep love's ban-ner float-ing

hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be
 hide you, Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you; God be
 o'er you, Smite death's threatening wave be - fore you; God be

CHORUS.
 with you till we meet a - gain! Till we meet! Till we
 Till we meet! Till we

meet! Till me meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we
 meet a - gain! Till we meet!

meet! Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!

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PATRIOTIC AND OTHER SPECIAL SONGS.

135 My Country! 'tis of Thee.

S. F. SMITH, D.D.

Fr. Dr. J. BULL.

1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
Pil-grim's pride, From ev - ery moun-tain side, Let free-dom ring.

136 God Save the King.

2 My native country, thee—
Land of the noble, free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rilla,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

1 God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King.
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King.

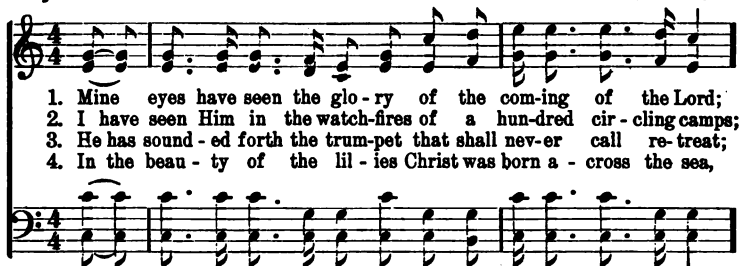
2 O Lord, our God, arise,
Scatter his enemies,
And make them fall.
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On thee our hopes we fix;
God save us all.

3 Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign.
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

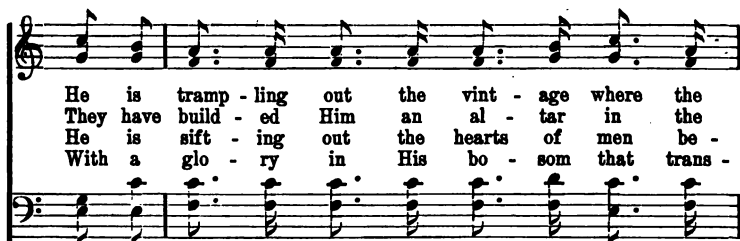
137 Battle Hymn of the Republic.

JULIA WARD HOWE.

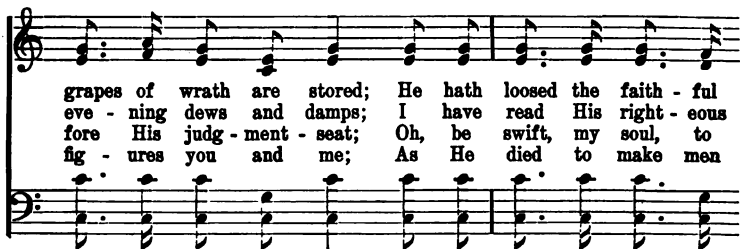
WM. STEFFE.



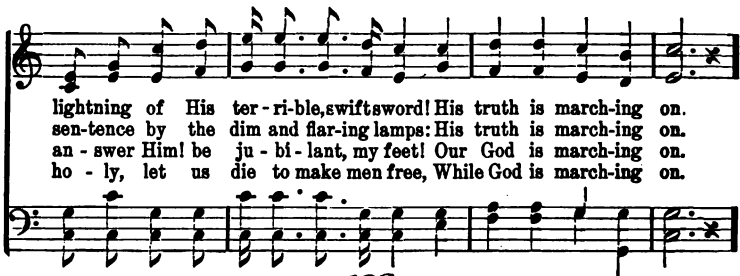
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo-ry of the com-ing of the Lord;
 2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir-cling camps;
 3. He has sound-ed forth the trum-pet that shall nev-er call re-treat;
 4. In the beau-ty of the lil-ies Christ was born a-cross the sea,



He is tramp-ling out the vint-age where the
 They have build-ed Him an al-tar in the
 He is sift-ing out the hearts of men be-
 With a glo-ry in His bo-som that trans-



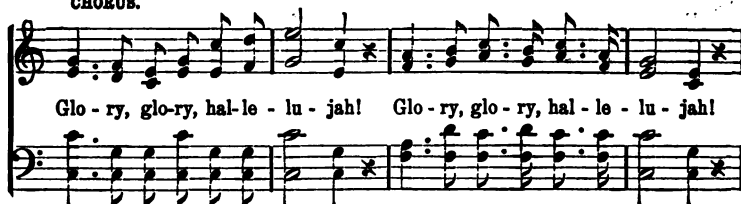
grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the faith-ful
 eve-ning dews and damps; I have read His right-eous
 fore His judg-ment-seat; Oh, be swift, my soul, to
 fig-ures you and me; As He died to make men



lightning of His ter-ri-ble,swift sword! His truth is march-ing on.
 sen-tence by the dim and flar-ing lamps: His truth is march-ing on.
 an-swer Him! be ju-bi-lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on.
 ho-ly, let us die to make men free, While God is march-ing on.

Battle Hymn of the Republic.—*Concluded.*

CHORUS.



138 Loyalty to Christ. (Tune above.)

- 1 Our hearts have felt the rapture of the presence of our God,
We're pressing on to victory in the paths too long untrod,
The cross of Christ our symbol and salvation through His blood,
Our hosts are marching on.

CHORUS.—Loyalty to Christ assures us
Victory so grand and glorious;
All our foes shall fall before us,
Our God is marching on.

- 2 We've heard the call of Jesus as it echoes through the soul,
Louder than the call of trumpet or the solemn drum-beat's roll,
The God who calls to duty, of heart-service asks the whole,
As He is marching on.—CHO.
- 3 We've hosts of sin to conquer in the name of Christ our King,
We've souls to win for Jesus till with joy the heavens shall ring,
And Gospel words to carry till the distant isles shall sing—
That God is marching on.—CHO.
- 4 In "Loyalty to Jesus" we will ever do His will,
The God that leads our forces will direct and bless us still;
His everlasting promises He will in us fulfill,
And He is marching on.—CHO.

Lou. P. Barrett.

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139

The Red, White and Blue.

D. T. SHAW.

T. A'BECKET.



- 1 Oh, Columbia, the gem of the ocean
 The home of the brave and the free,
 The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
 A world offers homage to thee;
 Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
 When Liberty's form stands in view;
 Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
 When borne by the red, white and blue,
 When borne by the red, white and blue,
 When borne by the red, white and blue,
 Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
 When borne by the red, white and blue.
- 2 When war winged its wide desolation,
 And threatened the land to deform,
 The ark then of freedom's foundation,
 Columbia, rode safe thro' the storm:
 With the garlands of victory around her,
 When so proudly she bore her brave
 crew,
- 3 The star-spangled banner bring hither,
 O'er Columbia's true sons let it wave;
 May the wreaths they have won never
 wither,
 Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave;
 May the service united ne'er sever,
 But hold to their colors so true;
 The Army and Navy forever,
 Three cheers for the red, white and blue,
 Three cheers for the red, white and blue,
 Three cheers for the red, white and blue,
 The Army and Navy forever,
 Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

140

The Star-spangled Banner.

F S Key.

J. S. SMITH.



- 1 Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
 What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
 Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
 O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
 And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
 Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;
 CHO.—Oh, say, does that star-spangled banner still wave
 O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
- 2 On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
 Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
 As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
 Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
 In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream:
 CHO.—'Tis the star-spangled banner: oh, long may it wave
 O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

The Star-spangled Banner.—Concluded.

3 And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave:

CHO.—And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

4 Oh, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and wild war's desolation;
Blest with victory and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"

CHO.—And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

141

Dixie's Land.

D. D. EMMETT.



1 I wish I was in de land ob cotton,
Old times dar am not forgotten,
Look away! Look away!
Look away! Dixie Land.
In Dixie Land whar I was born in,
Early on one frosty mornin',
Look away! Look away!
Look away! Dixie Land.

CHO.—Den I wish I was in Dixie,
Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie Land, I'll take my stand
To lib and die in Dixie,
Away! Away!
Away down souf in Dixie;
Away! Away!
Away down souf in Dixie.

2 Old Missus marry "Will-de-weaber,"
Willium was a gay deceaber;
Look away! etc.
But when he put his arm around 'er,
He smiled as fierce as a forty pounder,
Look away! etc.—CHO.

3 His face was sharp as a butcher's
cleaber,
But dat did not seem to greab'er;
Look away! etc.
Old Missus acted de foolish part,
And died for a man dat broke'er heart,
Look away! etc.—CHO.

4 Now here's a health to de next old
Missus,
An' all de gals dat want to kiss us;
Look away! etc.
But if you want to drive 'way sorrow,
Come and hear dis song to-morrow,
Look away! etc.—CHO.

5 Dar's buck-wheat cakes an' Ingen' bat-
Makes you fat or a little fatter; [ter,
Look away! etc.
Den hoe it down an' scratch your
grabble,
To Dixie's land I'm bound to trabble,
Look away! etc.—CHO.

142 Tramp, Tramp, Tramp.

G. F. R.

Geo. F. Root.



1. In the pris-on-cell I sit—Thinking, mother dear, of you And our
2. In the battle front westood When their fiercest charge they made, And they
3. So with-in the pris-on cell, We are wait-ing for the day That shall



bright and hap-py home so far a-way; And the tears they fill my eyes,
swept us off a hun-dred men or more, But before we reach'd their lines
come to o-pen wide the i-ron door; And the hol-low eye grows bright,

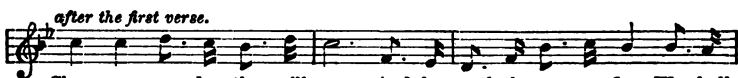


Spite of all that I can do, Tho' I try to cheer my
They were beat-en back dis-mayed, And we heard the cry of
And the poor heart al-most gay, As we think of see-ing



When the Chorus is sung, this may be omitted

com-rades and be gay.
vic-try o'er and o'er. } Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching,
home and friends once more.

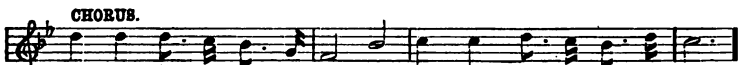


after the first verse.
Cheer up, comrades, they will come, And be-neath the star-ry flag We shall



When the Chorus is not sung, end here.

breathe the air a-gain, Of the free-land in our own be-lov-ed home.



CHORUS.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching, Cheer up, comrades, they will come,



And be-neath the star-ry flag We shall breathe the air a-gain,



Of the free-land in our own be-lov-ed home,

mf

1. Soft o'er the fount-ain, Lingering falls the south-ern moon;
2. When in thy dream-ing, Moons like these shall shine a - gain,

Far o'er the mountain Breaks the day too soon! In thy dark eye's
And daylight beaming, Prove thy dreams are vain, Wilt thou not, re -

splen-dor, Where the warm light loves to dwell, Wea-ry looks, yet ten-der,
lent-ing, For thine ab - sent lov - er sigh, In thy heart con-sent-ing

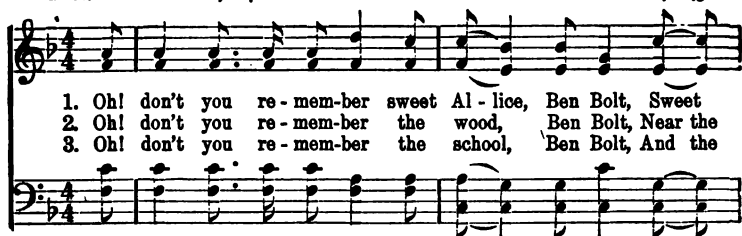
Speak their fond fare-well! Ni - ta! Jua - ni - ta! Ask thy soul if
To a prayer gone by? Ni - ta! Jua - ni - ta! Let me lin - ger

we should part! Ni - ta! Jua - ni - ta! Lean thou on my heart.
by thy side! Ni - ta! Jua - ni - ta! Be my own fair bride!

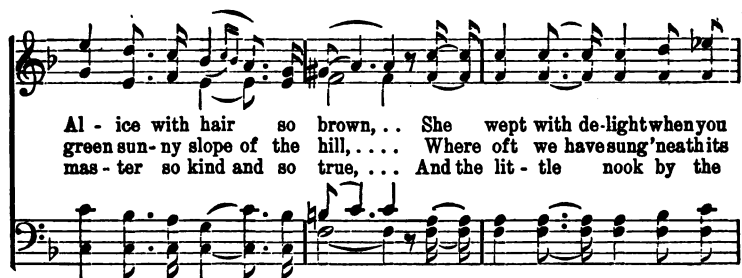
Sweet Alice, Ben Bolt.

THOS. DUNN ENGLISH, 1842.

Arr. fr. NELSON KNEASS, 1849.



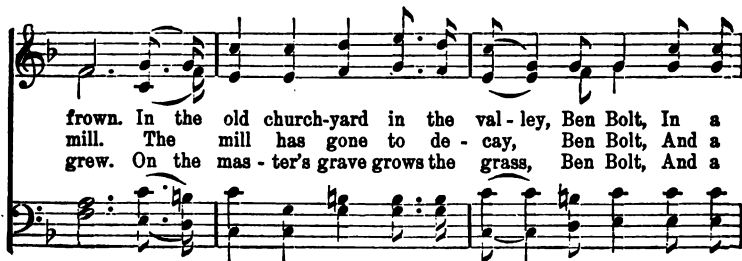
1. Oh! don't you re-mem-ber sweet Al - lice, Ben Bolt, Sweet
 2. Oh! don't you re-mem-ber the wood, Ben Bolt, Near the
 3. Oh! don't you re-mem-ber the school, Ben Bolt, And the



Al - ice with hair so brown, . . She wept with de-light when you
 green sun - ny slope of the hill, Where oft we have sung 'neath its
 mas - ter so kind and so true, . . . And the lit - tle nook by the



gave her a smile, And trem-bled with fear at your
 wide-spread-ing shade, And kept time to the click of the
 clear run - ning brook, Where we gath-ered the flow-ers as they



frown. In the old church-yard in the val - ley, Ben Bolt, In a
 mill. The mill has gone to de - cay, Ben Bolt, And a
 grew. On the mas - ter's grave grows the grass, Ben Bolt, And a

Sweet Alice, Ben Bolt.—*Concluded.*

cor - ner, ob - scure and a - lone, They have fit - ted a
qui - et now reigns all a - round; See the old rus - tic
run - ning lit - tle brook is now dry; And of all . . . the

slab of . . . gran - ite so gray, And sweet Al - ice lies
porch, with its ros - es so sweet, Lies . . . scat - tered and
friends who were school - mates then, There re - mains, Ben, but

un - der the stone; They have fit - ted a slab of
fall - en to the ground; See the old rus - tic porch, with its
you and I; And of all . . . the friends who were

gran - ite so gray, And sweet Al - ice lies un - der the stone.
ros - es so sweet, Lies scat - tered and fall - en to the ground.
school - mates then, There re - mains, Ben, but you and I!

145 Swing Low, Sweet Chariot.

Swing low, sweet char-i - ot, Comin'-a for to carry me home, Swing low, sweet

FINE.

char - i - ot, Comin'-a for to car-ry me home. 1. I looked o - ber
2. If you get

Jor - dan, and what did I see, Com-in'-a for to car-ry me home? A
there be - fore I do, Com-in'-a for to car-ry me home; Tell

D.C.

band of an - gels a - comin' aft-er me, Com-in'-a for to car-ry me home.
all my friends I'm-a com - in' too, Com-in'-a for to car-ry me home.

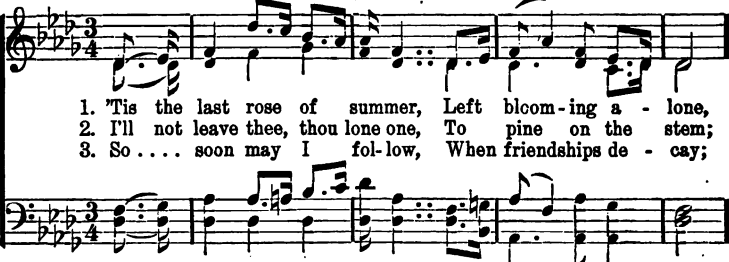
3 The brightest day that eber I saw,
Comin'-a for to carry me home;
When Jesus washed my sins away,
Comin'-a for to carry me home.
Swing low, etc.

4 I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
Comin'-a for to carry me home;
But still my soul feels hebenly bound,
Comin'-a for to carry me home.
Swing low, etc.

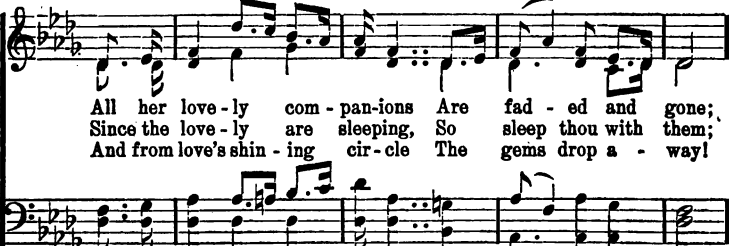
146 The Last Rose of Summer.

T. MOORE.


Arr. by H. P. MAIN.



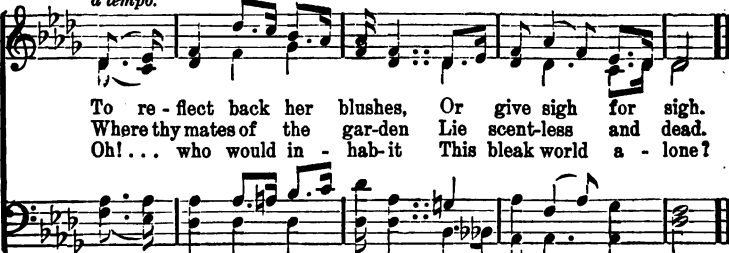
1. 'Tis the last rose of summer, Left bloom-ing a - lone,
 2. I'll not leave thee, thou lone one, To pine on the stem;
 3. So . . . soon may I fol-low, When friendships de - cay;



All her love-ly com-pan-ions Are fad-ed and gone;
 Since the love-ly are sleeping, So sleep thou with them;
 And from love's shin-ing cir-cle The gems drop a - way!



Ritard.
 No flow'r of her kin-dred, No rose-bud is nigh
 Thus, kind-ly I scat-ter Thy leaves o'er thy bed,
 When true hearts are with-ered, And fond ones are flown, . . .

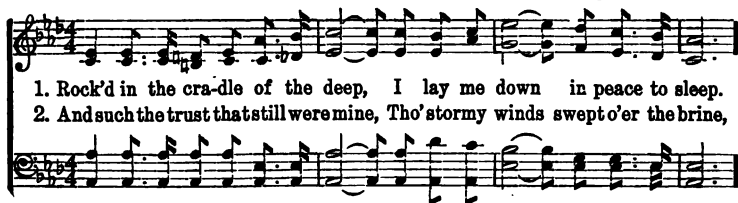


a tempo.
 To re-lect back her blushes, Or give sigh for sigh.
 Where thy mates of the gar-den Lie scent-less and dead.
 Oh! . . . who would in-hab-it This bleak world a - lone?

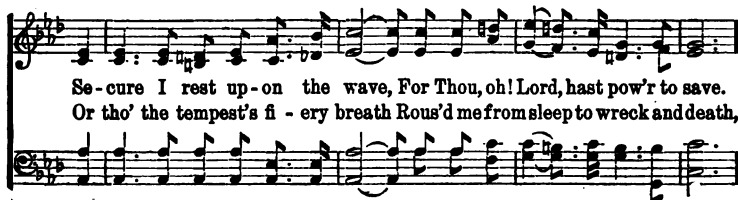
147 Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep.

EMMA WILLARD.

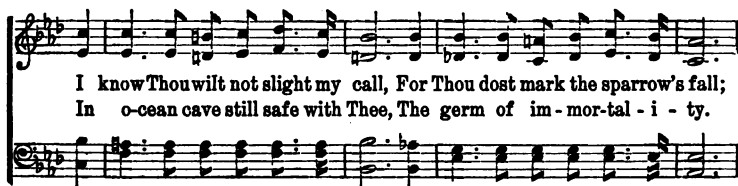
J. P. KNIGHT.



1. Rock'd in the cra-dle of the deep, I lay me down in peace to sleep.
2. And such the trust that still were mine, Tho' stormy winds swept o'er the brine,

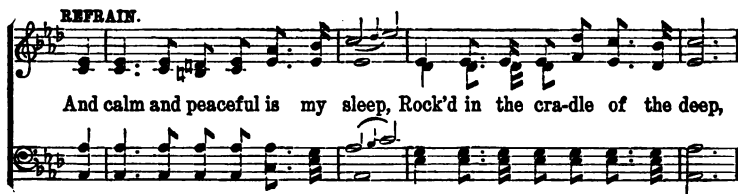


Se-cure I rest up-on the wave, For Thou, oh! Lord, hast pow'r to save.
Or tho' the tempest's fi-ery breath Rous'd me from sleep to wreck and death,

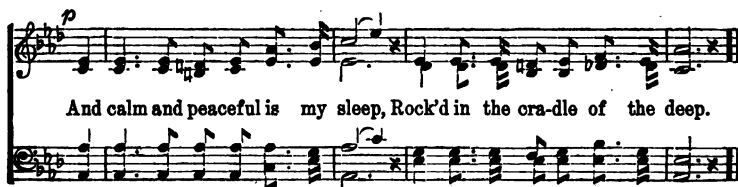


I know Thou wilt not slight my call, For Thou dost mark the sparrow's fall;
In o-cean cave still safe with Thee, The germ of im-mor-tal-i-ty.

REFRAIN.



And calm and peaceful is my sleep, Rock'd in the cra-dle of the deep,



And calm and peaceful is my sleep, Rock'd in the cra-dle of the deep.

G. P. Stowe.

T. Cooke, arr.



1st Voice.

2nd V.

3rd V.

1. I'm ver - y fond of a so - cial glass: So am I. So am I.

2nd Voice.

3rd V.

1st V.

2. I like with a friend an hour to pass: So do I. So do I.

3rd Voice.

1st V.

2nd V.

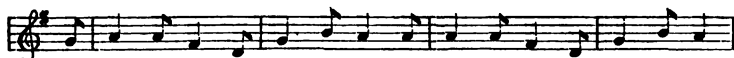
3. I love to sing a Temp'rance glee: So do I. So do I.



1st V. It makes the time so pleasant-ly pass, And fills the heart with pleas-ure.

2nd V. But nev-er with the "so - cial glass," Un-less it be cold wa - ter.

3rd V. I long to see th'in-e - bri-ate free, And ev-ery mod'-rate drink-er.



2nd V. Ah! wa - ter pure doth brighter shine Than brandy, rum, or sparkling wine;

3rd V. No! friendship's joys are so di-vine, They nev-er should be pledg'd with wine.

1st V. I'm glad to meet with friends so true, For I have long been temp'rate too.



3rd V.

1st V.

2nd V.

3rd V.

But sad is the fix if the liquors you mix. Oh, I nev-er do that. Nor I. Nor I.

1st V.

2nd V.

3rd V.

1st V.

Perhaps you may think that I love strong drink. I certainly do. And I. Not I.

2nd V.

3rd V.

1st V.

All. (slow.)

Then I understand he's a Temperance man, I reckon he is. You're right. All's right.

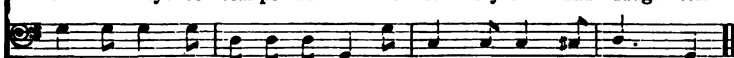
CHORUS.



Oh, yes, we love the so - cial glass, But it must be filled with wa-ter;

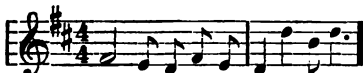


Wis-dom says be tem-per-ate now To ev - ery son and daugh-ter.



NOTE.—Three friends meet. No. 1 is not known as an abstainer. Nos. 2 and 3 are pledged. No. 1 sings in praise of "the social glass." Nos. 2 and 3 give their ideas on the subject, and ultimately find that No. 1 agrees with them.

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.



1 Way down upon de Swanee Ribber,
Far, far away,
Dar's whar my heart is turning eber,
Dar's whar de old folks stay;
All up and down de whole creation
Sadly I roam,
Still longing for de old plantation,
And for de old folks at home.

CHORUS.

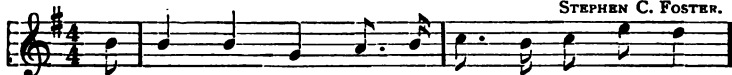
All de world am sad and dreary,
Ebrywhere I roam;
Oh! darkies, how my heart grows weary,
Far from de old folks at home.

2 All round de little farm I wandered
When I was young,
Den many happy days I squandered,
Many de songs I sung;
When I was playing wid my brudder,
Happy was I;
Oh! take me to my kind old mudder,
Dar let me lib and die.—CHO.

3 One little hut among de bushes,
One dat I love;
Still sadly to my memory rushes,
No matter where I rove,
When will I see de bees a humming,
All round de comb?
When will I hear de banjo tumming,
Down in my good old home?—CHO.

150 My Old Kentucky Home, Good-night.

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.



1 The sun shines bright in the old Kentucky Home,
'Tis summer, the darkies are gay,
The corntop's ripe and the meadows in the bloom,
While the birds make music all the day;
The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,
All merry, all happy and bright,
By'n-by Hard Times comes a-knocking at the door,
Then my old Kentucky Home, good-night!

CHO.—Weep no more, my lady,
Oh! weep no more to-day!

We will sing one song for the old Kentucky Home,
For the old Kentucky Home far away.

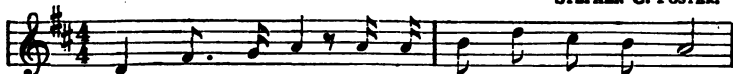
2 They hunt no more for the possum and the coon,
On the meadow, the hill, and the shore,
They sing no more by the glimmer of the moon,
On the bench by the old cabin door:
The day goes by like a shadow o'er the heart,
With sorrow where all was delight;
The time has come when the darkies have to part,
Then my old Kentucky Home, good-night!—CHO.

3 The head must bow and the back will have to bend,
Wherever the darkey may go;
A few more days and the trouble all will end
In the field where the sugar-canes grow;
A few more days for to tote the weary load,
No matter, 'twill never be light,
A few more days till we totter on the road,
Then my old Kentucky Home, good-night!—CHO

151

Old Black Joe.

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.



- 1 Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay;
 Gone are my friends from the cotton-fields away;
 Gone from the earth to a better land, I know,
 I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"

CHO.—I'm coming, I'm coming, for my head is bending low;
 I hear those gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"

- 2 Why do I weep when my heart should feel no pain?
 Why do I sigh that my friends come not again,
 Grieving for forms now departed long ago?
 I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"—CHO

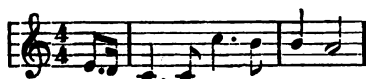
- 3 Where are the hearts once so happy and so free?
 The children so dear, that I held upon my knee?
 Gone to the shore where my soul has longed to go,
 I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"—CHO.

152

Annie Laurie.

J. DOUGLAS.

LADY JOHN SCOTT.



- 1 Maxwellton's braes are bonnie,
 Where early fa's the dew,
 And 'twas there that Annie Laurie
 ||: Gave me her promise true, :||
 Which ne'er forgot will be,
 And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
 I'd lay me down and dee.

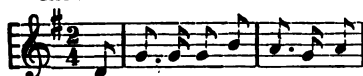
- 2 Her brow is like the snawdrift,
 Her throat is like the swan;
 Her face it is the fairest
 ||: That e'er the sun shone on, :||
 And dark blue is her e'e,
 And for bonnie, etc.

- 3 Like dew on th' gowan lying
 Is th' fa' o' her fairy feet,
 And like winds in summer sighing,
 ||: Her voice is low and sweet, :||
 And she's a' the world to me,
 And for bonnie, etc.

153

Auld Lang Syne.

ROBERT BURNS.



- 1 Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
 And never brought to mind?
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
 And days of auld lang syne?

CHO.—For auld lang syne, my dear,
 For auld lang syne;
 We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet
 For auld lang syne.

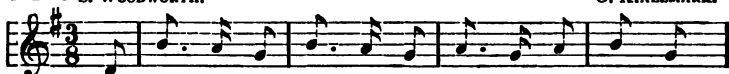
- 2 We twa ha'e run about the braes,
 And pu'd the gowans fine;
 But we've wander'd mony a weary foot
 Sin' auld lang syne.—CHO.

- 3 We twa ha'e sported i' the burn
 Frae mornin' sun till dine,
 But seas between us braid ha'e roared
 Sin' auld lang syne.—CHO.

- 4 And here's a hand, my trusty frien',
 And gie's a hand o' thine;
 We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
 For auld lang syne.—CHO.

154 S. WOODWORTH. The Old Oaken Bucket.

G. KJALLMARK.



1 How dear to this heart are the scenes of my childhood,
 When fond recollection presents them to view!
 The orchard, the meadow, the deep-tangled wildwood,
 And every loved spot which my infancy knew,
 The wide-spreading pond, and the mill that stood by it,
 The bridge and the rock where the cataract fell.
 The cot of my father, the dairy-house nigh it,
 And e'en the rude bucket that hung in the well,
 The old oaken bucket; the iron-bound bucket,
 The moss-covered bucket—that hung in the well.

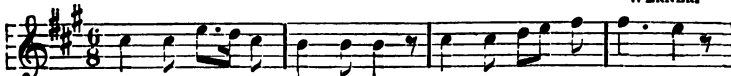
2 That moss-covered bucket I hailed as a treasure,
 For often at noon, when returned from the field,
 I found it the source of an exquisite pleasure,
 The purest and sweetest that nature can yield.
 How ardent I seized it, with hands that were glowing,
 And quick to the white-pebbled bottom it fell,
 Then soon, with the emblem of truth overflowing,
 And dripping with coolness, it rose from the well,
 The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket,
 The moss-covered bucket arose from the well.

3 How sweet from the green, mossy brim to receive it,
 As, poised on the curb, it inclined to my lips!
 Not a full-blushing goblet could tempt me to leave it,
 Though filled with the nectar that Jupiter sips.
 And now, far removed from the loved habitation,
 The tear of regret will intrusively swell,
 As fancy reverts to my father's plantation,
 And sighs for the bucket that hung in the well.
 The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket,
 The moss-covered bucket which hangs in the well.

155

The Two Roses.

WERNER.

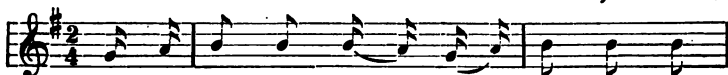


1.
 On a bank two roses fair,
 Wet with morning showers,
 Gemmed with dew, in fragrance grew,
 As I, pensive, full of care,
 Gathered two sweet flowers.
 Tell me, roses, truly tell,
 If my fair one loves me well.

2.
 Thus in leaves of white arrayed,
 Not a speck to dim them,
 So I find the spotless mind

Which adorns my spotless maid,
 Innocence's emblem.
 Tell me, roses, truly tell,
 If my fair one loves me well.

3.
 Like her cheeks the blushing ray,
 Which the bud encloses,
 Brighter far than you they are;
 But her charms, if I should say,
 You'd be jealous, roses.
 Tell me, roses, truly tell,
 If my fair one loves me well.



- 1 Oh, my golden slippers am laid away,
 Kase I don't 'spect to wear 'em till my weddin' day,
 And my long-tailed coat, dat I loved so well,
 I will wear up in de chariot in de morn;
 And my long white robe dat I bought last June,
 I'm gwine to git changed, kase it fits too soon,
 And de ole grey hoass, dat I used to drive,
 I will hitch him to de chariot in de morn.

CHO.—Oh, dem golden slippers! Oh, dem golden slippers!
 Golden slippers Ise gwine to wear, bekase dey look so neat;
 Oh, dem golden slippers! Oh, dem golden slippers!
 Golden slippers Ise gwine to wear, to walk de golden street.

- 2 Oh, my ole banjo hangs on de wall,
 Kase it aint been tuned since way last fall,
 But de darks all say we will hab a good time,
 When we ride up in de chariot in de morn;
 Dar's ole Brudder Ben and Sister Luce,
 Dey will telegraph de news to Uncle Baco Juice,
 What a great campmeetin' der will be dat day,
 When we ride up in de chariot in de morn.—CHO.

- 3 So, it's good-bye, children, I will have to go,
 Whar de rain don't fall or de wind don't blow,
 And yer ulster coats, why, yer will not need,
 When yer ride up in de chariot in de morn;
 But your golden slippers must be nice and clean,
 And yer age must be just sweet sixteen,
 And yer white kid gloves yer will have to wear,
 When yer ride up in de chariot in de morn.—CHO.



Bring back, bring back,
 Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

- 1 My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
 My Bonnie lies over the sea;
 My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
 Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.
- 2 Last night as I lay on my pillow,
 Last night as I lay on my bed,
 Last night as I lay on my pillow,
 I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead.

CHO.—Bring back, bring back,
 Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.

CHO.—Bring back, etc.

Tr. from the German, by L. C. ELSON.

JOHANNA KINKEL.

1. How can I bear to leave thee? One part - ing kiss I
 2. Ne'er more may I be - hold thee, Or to this heart en -
 3. I think of thee with long - ing, Think thou, when tears are

give thee; And then what - e'er be - falls me, I
 fold thee; With spear and pen - non glanc - ing, I
 throng - ing, That with my last faint sigh - ing, I'll

go where hon - or calls me, Fare - well, fare - well, my
 see the foe ad - vanc - ing, Fare - well, fare - well, my
 whis - per soft, while dy - ing, Fare - well, fare - well, my

own true love, Fare - well, fare - well, my own true love.

Used by arr. with Oliver Ditson Co.

Good-night, Ladies!

1. Good-night, la - dies! good-night, la - dies! Good-night, la - dies!
 2. Fare-well, la - dies! fare-well, la - dies! Fare-well, la - dies!
 3. Sweet dreams, ladies! sweet dreams, la - dies! Sweet dreams, ladies!

Allegro.
 We're going to leave you now. Mer - ri - ly we roll a-long, Roll a-long,

roll a - long, Mer - ri - ly we roll a - long, O'er the dark blue sea.

Used by permission.

The Quilting Party.

J. FLETCHER.

1 In the sky the bright stars glittered,
 On the bank the pale moon shone;
 And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting
 I was seeing Nellie home. [party,
 CHO.—||: I was seeing Nellie home; :||
 And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting
 I was seeing Nellie home. [party,

2 On my lips a whisper trembled,
 Trembled till it dared to come;
 And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting
 party,
 I was seeing Nellie home.—CHO.

3 On my life new hopes were dawning,
 And those hopes have liv'd and grown;
 And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting
 party,
 I was seeing Nellie home.—CHO.

Home, Sweet Home.

J. H. PAYNE.

H. R. BISHOP.

1. 'Mid pleasures and pal - ac-es though we may roam, Be it ev - er so
 2. An ex - ile from home, splendor daz - zles in vain—O . . . give me my
 3. To us, in de - spite of the ab - sence of years, How sweet the re -

hum - ble, there's no place like home! A . . . charm from the skies seems to
 low - ly thatch'd cottage a - gain; The birds sing - ing gai - ly that
 mem - brance of home still ap - pears; From al - lure - ments a - broad which but

hal - low us there, Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.
 came at my call, Give me them with the peace of mind dear - er than all.
 flat - ter the eye, The un - sat - is - fied heart turns, and says with a sigh,

Home, home, sweet, sweet home! There's no place like home!
 There's no place like home!

Supplement of Scripture Readings and Prayers

The use of this Supplement will enable any company of men in barrack or aboard ship to arrange a religious service under the leadership of any one selected for the purpose, even though no speaker be present. A suggested order for such a service will be found on page 173.

Selection 1

Psalm 1

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm 32

BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the LORD: and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods

of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

Selection 2

Psalm 90:1-10

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction: and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Psalm 48

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the LORD, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Selection 3

Psalm 57: 1-32

FRET not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the LORD, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the LORD; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the LORD;

trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For evil doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the LORD, they shall inherit the earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

The wicked plotteth against the just, and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.

The Lord shall laugh at him: for he seeth that his day is coming.

The wicked have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow, to cast down the poor and needy, and to slay such as be of upright conversation.

Their sword shall enter into their own heart, and their bows shall be broken.

A little that a righteous man hath is better than the riches of many wicked.

For the arms of the wicked shall be broken: but the LORD upholdeth the righteous.

The LORD knoweth the days of the upright: and their inheritance shall be for ever.

They shall not be ashamed in the evil time: and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

But the wicked shall perish, and the enemies of the LORD shall be as the fat of lambs: they shall consume; into smoke shall they consume away.

The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again: but the righteous sheweth mercy, and giveth.

For such as be blessed of him shall inherit the earth: and they that be cursed of him shall be cut off.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the LORD: and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the LORD upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old;

yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

He is ever merciful, and lendeth; and his seed is blessed.

Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore.

For the LORD loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints; they are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seeketh to slay him.

Selection 4

Psalm 3

LORD, how are they increased that trouble me! many are they that rise up against me.

Many there be which say of my soul, There is no help for him in God.

But thou, O LORD, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head.

I cried unto the LORD with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill.

I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for the LORD sustained me.

I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, that have set themselves against me round about.

Arise, O LORD; save me, O my God: for thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheek bone: thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.

Salvation belongeth unto the LORD: thy blessing is upon thy people.

Psalm 23

THE LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

Selection 5

Psalm 8

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him! and the son of man, that thou visitest him!

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands: thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Psalm 19

THE heavens declare the glory of God: and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the LORD is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the LORD is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the LORD are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the LORD is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the

LORD are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.

Selection 6

Psalm 103

BLESS the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the LORD, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the LORD, O my soul.

Psalm 24

THE earth is the LORD's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The LORD strong and mighty, the LORD mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The LORD of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Selection 7

Psalm 15

LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

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He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the LORD. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Psalm 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow, that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

Selection 8

Psalm 14

THE fool hath said in his heart, There is no God. They are corrupt, they have done abominable works, there is none that doeth good.

The LORD looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, and seek God.

They are all gone aside, they are all together become filthy: there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people as they eat bread, and call not upon the LORD.

There were they in great fear: for God is in the generation of the righteous.

Ye have shamed the counsel of the poor, because the LORD is his refuge.

Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion! when the LORD bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

Psalm 100

MAKE a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.

Serve the LORD with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the LORD he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves: we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the LORD is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

Psalm 34:1-21

I WILL bless the LORD at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the LORD heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the LORD encampeth

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round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the LORD is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the LORD shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the LORD are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the LORD is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

Selection 9

Psalm 5

GIVE ear to my words, O LORD; consider my meditation.

Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O LORD: in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the LORD will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

Lead me, O LORD, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

For there is no faithfulness in their mouth; their inward part is very wickedness; their throat is an open sepulchre; they flatter with their tongue.

Destroy thou them, O God; let them fall by their own counsels; cast them out in the multitude of their transgressions; for they have rebelled against thee.

But let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

For thou, LORD, wilt bless the righteous; with favour wilt thou compass him as with a shield.

Psalm 51

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy

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ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

Selection 10

Proverbs 1:1-4, 10; 3:7, 8; 1:7-9; 4:20-27; 3:1-6, 11-17

THE proverbs of Solomon the son of David, king of Israel;

To know wisdom and instruction; to perceive the words of understanding;

To receive the instruction of wisdom, justice, and judgment, and equity;

To give subtilty to the simple, to the young man knowledge and discretion.

My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

Be not wise in thine own eyes: fear the LORD, and depart from evil.

It shall be health to thy navel, and marrow to thy bones.

The fear of the LORD is the beginning of knowledge: but fools despise wisdom and instruction.

My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother:

For they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck.

My son, attend to my words; incline thine ear unto my sayings.

Let them not depart from thine eyes; keep them in the midst of thy heart.

For they are life unto those that find them, and health to all their flesh.

Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life.

Put away from thee a froward

mouth, and perverse lips put far from thee.

Let thine eyes look right on, and let thine eyelids look straight before thee.

Ponder the path of thy feet, and let all thy ways be established.

Turn not to the right hand nor to the left: remove thy foot from evil.

My son, forget not my laws; but let thine heart keep my commandments:

For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.

Let not mercy and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart:

So shalt thou find favour and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

My son, despise not the chastening of the LORD; neither be weary of his correction:

For whom the LORD loveth he correcteth; even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies; and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand: and in her left hand riches and honour.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

Selection 11

Proverbs 7:1-12, 21-27

MY son, keep my words, and lay up my commandments with thee.

Keep my commandments, and live; and my law as the apple of thine eye.

Bind them upon thy fingers, write them upon the table of thine heart.

Say unto wisdom, Thou art my sister; and call understanding thy kinswoman:

That they may keep thee from the strange woman, from the stranger which flattereth with her words.

For at the window of my house I looked through my casement,

And beheld among the simple ones, I discerned among the youths, a young man void of understanding,

Passing through the street near her corner; and he went the way to her house,

In the twilight, in the evening, in the black and dark night:

And, behold, there met him a woman with the attire of a harlot, and subtle of heart.

(She is loud and stubborn; her feet abide not in her house.)

Now is she without, now in the streets, and lieth in wait at every corner.)

With her much fair speech she caused him to yield, with the flattering of her lips she forced him.

He goeth after her straightway, as an ox goeth to the slaughter, or as a fool to the correction of the stocks;

Till a dart strike through his liver; as a bird hasteth to the snare, and knoweth not that it is for his life.

Hearken unto me now therefore, O ye children, and attend to the words of my mouth.

Let not thine heart decline to her ways, go not astray in her paths.

For she hath cast down many wounded: yea, many strong men have been slain by her.

Her house is the way to hell, going down to the chambers of death.

Selection 12

Sundry Proverbs

A WISE son heareth his father's instruction: but a scorner heareth not rebuke.

Even a child is known by his doings, whether his work be pure, and whether it be right.

There is a way which seemeth right unto a man; but the end thereof are the ways of death.

In the way of righteousness is life; and in the pathway thereof there is no death.

He that walketh uprightly walketh surely: but he that perverteth his ways shall be known.

As righteousness tendeth to life; so he that pursueth evil pursueth it to his own death.

When a man's ways please the LORD, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him.

The name of the LORD is a strong tower: the righteous runneth into it, and is safe.

Commit thy works unto the LORD, and thy thoughts shall be established.

The wise in heart will receive commandments: but a prating fool shall fail.

The sacrifice of the wicked is an abomination to the LORD: but the prayer of the upright is his delight.

A wise man feareth, and departeth from evil: but the fool rageth, and is confident.

Go from the presence of a foolish man, when thou perceivest not in him the lips of knowledge.

A man that hath friends must show himself friendly: and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

The lip of truth shall be established for ever: but a lying tongue is but for a moment.

A soft answer turneth away wrath: but grievous words stir up anger.

Seest thou a man diligent in his business? he shall stand before kings; he shall not stand before mean men.

He that hath no rule over his own spirit is like a city that is broken down, and without walls.

He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city.

He that is slow to wrath is of great understanding: but he that is hasty of spirit exalteth folly.

Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall.

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favour rather than silver and gold.

As the whirlwind passeth, so is the wicked no more: but the righteous is an everlasting foundation.

Righteousness exalteth a nation: but sin is a reproach to any people.

Boast not thyself of to-morrow: for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.

Fret not thyself because of evil men, neither be thou envious at the wicked;

For there shall be no reward to the evil man; the candle of the wicked shall be put out.

The wicked is snared by the transgression of his lips: but the just shall come out of trouble.

He, that being often reproved hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy.

Selection 13

Ecclesiastes 12

REMEMBER now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

Vanity of vanities, saith the Preacher; all is vanity.

And moreover, because the Preacher was wise, he still taught the people knowledge: yea, he gave good heed, and sought out, and set in order many proverbs.

The Preacher sought to find out acceptable words: and that which was written was upright, even words of truth.

The words of the wise are as goads, and as nails fastened by the masters of assemblies, which are given from one shepherd.

And further, by those, my son, be admonished: of making many books there is no end; and much study is a weariness of the flesh.

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.

For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

Selection 14

Isaiah 53

WHO hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the LORD revealed?

For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the LORD hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the LORD to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the LORD shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

Selection 15

Isaiah 60:1-4, 14-23

ARISE, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the LORD is risen upon thee.

For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people: but the LORD shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and see: all they gather themselves together, they come to thee: thy sons shall come from far,

The sons also of them that afflicted thee shall come bending unto thee; and all they that despised thee shall bow themselves down at the soles of thy feet; and they shall call thee, The city of the LORD, The Zion of the Holy One of Israel.

Whereas thou hast been forsaken and hated, so that no man went through thee, I will make thee an eternal excellency, a joy of many generations.

Thou shalt also suck the milk of the Gentiles, and shalt suck the breast of kings: and thou shalt know that I the LORD am thy Saviour and thy Redeemer, the Mighty One of Jacob.

For brass I will bring gold, and for iron I will bring silver, and for wood brass, and for stones iron: I will also make thy officers peace, and thine exactors righteousness.

Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, wasting nor destruction within thy borders; but thou shalt call thy walls Salvation, and thy gates Praise.

The sun shall be no more thy light by day; neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee: but the LORD shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.

Thy sun shall no more go down: neither shall thy moon withdraw itself: for the LORD shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended.

Thy people also shall be all righteous: they shall inherit the land for ever, the branch of my planting, the work of my hands, that I may be glorified.

A little one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation: I the LORD will hasten it in his time.

Selection 16

Matthew 5:1-20

AND seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be salted? It is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

Think not that I am come to destroy the law, or the prophets: I am not come to destroy, but to fulfil.

For verily I say unto you, Till heaven and earth pass, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law, till all be fulfilled.

Whosoever therefore shall break one of these least commandments, and shall teach men so, he shall be called the least in the kingdom of heaven:

but whosoever shall do and teach them, the same shall be called great in the kingdom of heaven.

For I say unto you, That except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Selection 17

Matthew 7: 1-5, 7-14, 21-23

JUDGE not, that ye be not judged.

For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged: and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again.

And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye?

Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me pull out the mote out of thine eye; and, behold, a beam is in thine own eye?

Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?

Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent?

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?

Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets.

Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat:

Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven.

Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in

thy name? and in thy name have cast out devils? and in thy name done many wonderful works?

And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity.

Therefore whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock:

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon a rock.

And every one that heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man, which built his house upon the sand:

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell: and great was the fall of it.

And it came to pass, when Jesus had ended these sayings, the people were astonished at his doctrine.

Selection 18

John 15

I AM the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches. He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; for without me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto

you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.

This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you.

Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain: that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

These things I command you, that ye love one another.

If the world hate you, ye know that it hated me before it hated you.

If ye were of the world, the world would love his own; but because ye are not of the world, but I have chosen you out of the world, therefore the world hateth you.

Remember the word that I said unto you, The servant is not greater than his lord. If they have persecuted me, they will also persecute you; if they have kept my saying, they will keep yours also.

But all these things will they do unto you for my name's sake, because they know not him that sent me.

If I had not come and spoken unto them, they had not had sin; but now they have no cloak for their sin.

He that hateth me hateth my Father also.

If I had not done among them the works which none other man did, they had not had sin: but now have they both seen and hated both me and my Father.

But this cometh to pass, that the word might be fulfilled that is written in their law, They hated me without a cause.

But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me:

And ye also shall bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning.

Selection 19

John 14

LET not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou then, Shew us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.

If ye love me, keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

SUPPLEMENT OF SCRIPTURE READINGS AND PRAYERS

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me: because I live, ye shall live also.

At that day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you.

He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me: and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him.

Judas saith unto him, not Iscariot, Lord, how is it that thou wilt manifest thyself unto us, and not unto the world?

Jesus answered and said unto him, If a man love me, he will keep my words: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him.

He that loveth me not keepeth not my sayings: and the word which ye hear is not mine, but the Father's which sent me.

These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you.

But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

Ye have heard how I said unto you, I go away, and come again unto you. If ye loved me, ye would rejoice, because I said, I go unto the Father: for my Father is greater than I.

And now I have told you before it come to pass, that, when it is come to pass, ye might believe.

Hereafter I will not talk much with you: for the prince of this world cometh, and hath nothing in me.

But that the world may know that I love the Father: and as the Father gave me commandment, even so I do.

Selection 20

The Birth of Jesus

Luke 2:1, 3-21

AND it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Cesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed.

And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

And Joseph also went up from Gallilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, (because he was of the house and lineage of David,)

To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.

And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the child, his name was called JESUS, which was so named of the angel before he was conceived in the womb.

Selection 21

The Crucifixion of Jesus

Luke 23:24-28, 32-56

AND Pilate gave sentence that it should be as they required.

And he released unto them him that for sedition and murder was cast into prison, whom they had desired; but he delivered Jesus to their will.

And as they led him away, they laid hold upon one Simon, a Cyrenian, coming out of the country, and on him they laid the cross, that he might bear it after Jesus.

And there were also two others, malefactors, led with him to be put to death.

And when they were come to the place, which is called Calvary, there they crucified him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand, and the other on the left.

Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. And they parted his raiment, and cast lots.

And the people stood beholding. And the rulers also with them derided him, saying, He saved others; let him save himself, if he be Christ, the chosen of God.

And the soldiers also mocked him, coming to him, and offering him vinegar,

And saying, If thou be the King of the Jews, save thyself.

And a superscription also was written over him in letters of Greek, and Latin, and Hebrew. **THIS IS THE KING OF THE JEWS.**

And one of the malefactors which were hanged rallied on him, saying, If thou be Christ, save thyself and us.

But the other answering rebuked him, saying, Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation?

And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds: but this man hath done nothing amiss.

And he said unto Jesus, Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom.

And Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, To day shalt thou be with me in paradise.

And it was about the sixth hour, and there was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour.

And the sun was darkened, and the vail of the temple was rent in the midst.

And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, he said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit: and having said thus, he gave up the ghost.

Now when the centurion saw what was done, he glorified God, saying, Certainly this was a righteous man.

And all the people that came together to that sight, beholding the things which were done, smote their breasts, and returned.

And all his acquaintance, and the women that followed him from Galilee, stood afar off, beholding these things.

And, behold, there was a man named Joseph, a counsellor; and he was a good man, and a just:

(The same had not consented to the counsel and deed of them;) he was of Arimathea, a city of the Jews; who also himself waited for the kingdom of God.

This man went unto Pilate, and begged the body of Jesus.

And he took it down, and wrapped it in linen, and laid it in a sepulchre that was hewn in stone, wherein never man before was laid.

And that day was the preparation, and the sabbath drew on.

And the women also, which came with him from Galilee, followed after, and beheld the sepulchre, and how his body was laid.

And they returned, and prepared spices and ointments; and rested the sabbath day according to the commandment.

Selection 22

The Resurrection of Jesus

Matthew 28

In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

SUPPLEMENT OF SCRIPTURE READINGS AND PRAYERS

And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.

And as they went to tell his disciples, behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and held him by the feet, and worshipped him.

Then said Jesus unto them, Be not afraid: go tell my brethren that they go into Galilee, and there shall they see me.

Now when they were going, behold, some of the watch came into the city, and shewed unto the chief priests all the things that were done.

And when they were assembled with the elders, and had taken counsel, they gave large money unto the soldiers,

Saying, Say ye, His disciples came by night, and stole him away while we slept.

And if this come to the governor's ears, we will persuade him, and secure you.

So they took the money, and did as they were taught: and this saying is commonly reported among the Jews until this day.

Then the eleven disciples went away into Galilee, into a mountain where Jesus had appointed them.

And when they saw him, they worshipped him: but some doubted.

And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

Selection 23

1 Corinthians 13

THOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not

charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

Selection 24

Romans 13: 13-14

THE night is far spent, the day is at hand: let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armour of light.

Let us walk honestly, as in the day; not in rioting and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and envying.

But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfil the lusts thereof.

2 Corinthians 10: 3-5

For though we walk in the flesh, we do not war after the flesh;

SUPPLEMENT OF SCRIPTURE READINGS AND PRAYERS

(For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds;)

Casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ.

Ephesians 6:10-18

Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.

Selection 25

Romans 5

BEING justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ:

By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

And not only so, but we glory in tribulations also; knowing that tribulation worketh patience;

And patience, experience; and experience, hope:

And hope maketh not ashamed; because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us.

For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly.

For scarcely for a righteous man will one die: yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die.

But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Much more then, being now justified by his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him.

For if, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son; much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by his life.

And not only so, but we also joy in in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom we have now received the atonement.

Wherefore, as by one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin; and so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned:

(For until the law sin was in the world: but sin is not imputed when there is no law.

Nevertheless death reigned from Adam to Moses, even over them that had not sinned after the similitude of Adam's transgression, who is the figure of him that was to come.

But not as the offence, so also is the free gift: for if through the offence of one many be dead, much more the grace of God, and the gift by grace, which is by one man, Jesus Christ, hath abounded unto many.

And not as it was by one that sinned, so is the gift: for the judgment was by one to condemnation, but the free gift is of many offences unto justification.

For if by one man's offence death reigned by one; much more they which receive abundance of grace and of the gift of righteousness shall reign in life by one, Jesus Christ.)

Therefore, as by the offence of one judgment came upon all men to condemnation; even so by the righteousness of one the free gift came upon all men unto justification of life.

For as by one man's disobedience many were made sinners, so by the obedience of one shall many be made righteous.

Moreover the law entered, that the offence might abound. But where sin abounded, grace did much more abound:

That as sin hath reigned unto death, even so might grace reign through righteousness unto eternal life by Jesus Christ our Lord.

Selection 26

Romans 8

There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death.

For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh, and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh:

That the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For they that are after the flesh do mind the things of the flesh; but they that are after the Spirit the things of the Spirit.

For to be carnally minded is death; but to be spiritually minded is life and peace.

Because the carnal mind is enmity against God: for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be.

So then they that are in the flesh cannot please God.

But ye are not in the flesh, but in the Spirit, if so be that the Spirit of God dwell in you. Now if any man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of his.

And if Christ be in you, the body is dead because of sin; but the Spirit is life because of righteousness.

But if the Spirit of him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in you, he that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by his Spirit that dwelleth in you.

Therefore, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh.

For if ye live after the flesh, ye shall die: but if ye through the Spirit do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live.

For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God:

And if children, then heirs: heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ: if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

For the earnest expectation of the creature waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God.

For the creature was made subject to vanity, not willingly, but by reason of him who hath subjected the same in hope;

Because the creature itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God.

For we know that the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now.

And not only they, but ourselves also, which have the first-fruits of the Spirit, even we ourselves groan within ourselves, waiting for the adoption, to wit, the redemption of our body.

For we are saved by hope: but hope that is seen is not hope: for what a man seeth, why doth he yet hope for?

But if we hope for that we see not, then do we with patience wait for it.

Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.

And he that searcheth the hearts knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit, because he maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God.

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose.

For whom he did foreknow, he also did predestinate to be conformed to the image of his Son, that he might be the first-born among many brethren.

Moreover whom he did predestinate, them he also called: and whom he called, them he also justified: and whom he justified, them he also glorified.

What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

Who shall lay any thing to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth.

Who is he that condemneth? It is

SUPPLEMENT OF SCRIPTURE READINGS AND PRAYERS.

Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors, through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Selection 27

The Last Judgment

Matthew 25:31-46

WHEN the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory:

And before him shall be gathered all nations: and he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats:

And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left.

Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

For I was a hungered, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in:

Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee a hungered, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink?

When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?

Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels:

For I was a hungered, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink:

I was a stranger, and ye took me not in: naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee a hungered, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?

Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me.

And these shall go away into everlasting punishment: but the righteous into life eternal.

Selection 28

God

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

Canst thou by searching find out God? canst thou find out the Almighty?

No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.

The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God.

Answer not a fool according to his folly, lest thou also be like unto him.

Without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

To whom then will ye liken God? or what likeness will ye compare unto him?

God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

He is the Rock, his work is perfect: for all his ways are judgment: a God of truth and without iniquity, just and right is he.

The LORD is the true God, he is the living God, and an everlasting King: at his wrath the earth shall tremble, and the nations shall not be able to abide his indignation.

Who only hath immortality, dwelling in the light which no man can approach unto; whom no man hath seen, nor can see: to whom be honour and power everlasting.

Thine, O LORD, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty: for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine; thine is the kingdom, O LORD, and thou art exalted as head above all.

For the LORD is our judge, and the LORD is our lawgiver, the LORD is our King; he will save us.

Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.

Who is a God like unto thee, that pardoneth iniquity, and passeth by the transgression of the remnant of his heritage? he retaineth not his anger for ever, because he delighteth in mercy.

His anger endureth but a moment; in his favour is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

Thou art a God ready to pardon, gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness.

O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out!

For who hath known the mind of the Lord? or who hath been his counsellor?

Or who hath first given to him, and it shall be recompensed unto him again?

For of him, and through him, and to him, are all things: to whom be glory for ever. Amen.

Gen. 1:1; Job 11:7; John 1:18; Psa. 14:1; Prov. 28:4; Heb. 11:8; Isa. 40:18; John 4:24; 1 John 4:16; John 8:16; Dent. 32:4; Jer. 10:10; 1 Tim. 6:16; 1 Chron. 29:11; Isa. 33:22; Psa. 63:3; Jas. 1:17; Mic. 7:18; Psa. 30:5; Neh. 9:17; Rom. 11:33-36

Selection 29

The Scriptures

SEEK ye out the book of the LORD and read.

All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:

Whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the Scriptures might have hope.

The prophecy came not in old time by the will of man: but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.

Wherefore the law is holy, and the commandment holy, and just, and good.

The word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any twoedged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart.

The commandment is a lamp; and the law is light; and reproofs of instruction are the way of life.

Which things also we speak, not in the words which man's wisdom teacheth, but which the Holy Ghost teacheth; comparing spiritual things with spiritual.

Blessed are they that hear the word of God, and keep it.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Mine eyes prevent the night watches, that I might meditate in thy word.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

Thy words were found, and I did eat them; and thy word was unto me the joy and rejoicing of mine heart.

How sweet are thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Every word of God is pure: he is a shield unto them that put their trust in him.

Thy word is very pure: therefore thy servant loveth it.

Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage for ever: for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves.

For if any be a hearer of the word,

and not a doer, he is like unto a man beholding his natural face in a glass:

For he beholdeth himself, and goeth his way, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was.

But whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty, and continueth therein, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the work, this man shall be blessed in his deed.

These are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through his name.

Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life: and they are they which testify of me.

To him give all the prophets witness, that through his name whosoever believeth in him shall receive remission of sins.

Wherefore lay apart all filthiness and superfluity of naughtiness, and receive with meekness the engrafted word, which is able to save your souls.

Ye shall not add unto the word which I command you, neither shall ye diminish aught from it, that ye may keep the commandments of the Lord your God which I command you.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever.

Isa. 54:16; 2 Tim. 3:16; Rom. 15:4; 2 Pet. 1:21; Rom. 7:12; Heb. 4:12; Prov. 6:23; 1 Cor. 2:13; Luke 11:28; Psa. 119:11, 143, 106; Jer. 15:16; Psa. 119:108; 19:10; Prov. 30:5; Psa. 119:140, 111; Jas. 1:22-25; John 20:31; 5:39; Acts 10:43; Jas. 1:31; Deut. 4:2; Isa. 40:8

Selection 30

Sin and the Saviour

ALL unrighteousness is sin.

To him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin.

Whosoever committeth sin transgresseth also the law; for sin is the transgression of the law.

All have sinned, and come short of the glory of God.

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves.

For there is not a just man upon earth, that doeth good, and sinneth not.

He that committeth sin is of the devil; for the devil sinneth from the beginning.

Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God: for God cannot be tempted with evil, neither tempteth he any man:

But every man is tempted, when he is drawn away of his own lust, and enticed.

Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?

The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked.

For out of the heart proceed evil thoughts, murders, adulteries, fornications, thefts, false witness, blasphemies.

For which things' sake the wrath of God cometh on the children of disobedience.

He that doeth wrong shall receive for the wrong which he hath done: and there is no respect of persons.

The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

Who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth.

If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Be not thou therefore ashamed of the testimony of our Lord,

Who hath saved us, and called us with a holy calling, not according to our works, but according to his own purpose and grace, which was given us in Christ Jesus before the world began.

Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

And ye know that he was manifested to take away our sins; and in him is no sin.

Whosoever abideth in him sinneth

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not: whosoever sinneth hath not seen him, neither known him.

Who gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works.

Whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty, and continueth therein, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the work, this man shall be blessed in his deed.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant,

Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

1 John 5:17; Jas. 4:17; 1 John 3:4; Rom. 3:23; 1 John 1:3; Eccles. 7:20; 1 John 3:3; Jas. 1:13, 14; Rom. 6:16; Jer. 17:9; Matt. 13:19; Col. 3:23; 2 Pet. 3:9; 1 Tim. 2:4; 1 John 1:9; John 3:16; 2 Tim. 1:8, 9; Acts 4:12; Rom. 10:9, 10; 1 John 3:5, 6; Tit. 2:14; Jas. 1:25; Matt. 5:16; Heb. 13:20, 21

Selection 31

Faith

Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.

Without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.

But let him ask in faith, nothing wavering; for he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed.

Let us, who are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love; and for a helmet, the hope of salvation.

For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.

If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, Remove hence to yonder place; and it shall remove: and nothing shall be impossible unto you.

And all things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive.

And this is the will of him that sent me, that every one which seeth the Son, and believeth on him, may have everlasting life: and I will raise him up at the last day.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

These are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through his name.

To him give all the prophets witness, that through his name whosoever believeth in him shall receive remission of sins.

Whom God hath set forth to be a propitiation through faith in his blood, to declare his righteousness for the remission of sins that are past, through the forbearance of God.

And by him all that believe are justified from all things, from which ye could not be justified by the law of Moses.

For in Jesus Christ neither circumcision availeth any thing, nor uncircumcision; but faith which worketh by love.

Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ:

By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

Heb. 11:1, 6; Jas. 1:5, 6; 1 Thess. 5:3; 1 John 5:4; Matt. 17:20; 21:22; John 6:40; 8:16, 18, 19, 20; Acts 10:43; Rom. 3:25; Acts 13:39; Gal. 5:6; Rom. 5:1, 2

Selection 32

Prayer

Lord, teach us to pray.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

When thy people shall turn again to thee, and confess thy name, and pray,

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and make supplication unto thee in this house:

Then hear thou in heaven, and forgive the sin of thy people.

Let thine ear now be attentive, and thine eyes open, that thou mayest hear the prayer of thy servant.

Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

I waited patiently for the LORD; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people as they eat bread, and call not upon the LORD.

The sacrifice of the wicked is an abomination to the LORD: but the prayer of the upright is his delight.

God forbid that I should sin against the LORD in ceasing to pray for you.

If thou wouldest make thy supplication to the Almighty;

Seek ye the LORD while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit.

And all things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive.

The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.

What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

Now, in Christ Jesus, ye who sometime were far off are made nigh by the blood of Christ.

Having therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus,

Let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith.

For through him we both have access by one Spirit unto the Father.

Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

And this is the confidence that we have in him, that, if we ask any thing according to his will, he heareth us.

Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Ye ask, and receive not, because ye ask amiss, that ye may consume it upon your lusts.

Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed.

Then shall ye call upon me, and ye shall go and pray unto me, and I will hearken unto you.

And it shall come to pass, that before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear.

Luke 11:1; Psa. 65:2; 1 Kings 8:23, 24; Neh. 1:6; Psa. 6:3; 40:1; 14:4; Prov. 15:3; 1 Sam. 12:23; Job 8:5; Isa. 55:6; Eph. 6:18; Matt. 21:22; Jas. 5:16; Mark 11:24; John 14:13; Eph. 2:18; Heb. 10:19, 22; Eph. 2:18; Phil. 4:6; 1 John 5:14; Heb. 4:16; John 15:7; Jas. 4:3; 5:16; Jer. 29:12; Isa. 65:24

Selection 33

The Holy Spirit

BUT the Comforter, *which is the Holy Ghost*, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment.

And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

This is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel;

And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams:

And on my servants and on my

handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit.

We are his witnesses of these things; and so is also the Holy Ghost, whom God hath given to them that obey him.

Now the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, that ye may abound in hope, through the power of the Holy Ghost.

Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

Grieve not the Holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption.

And be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit.

I say then, Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfil the lust of the flesh.

For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh; and these are contrary the one to the other; so that ye cannot do the things that ye would.

But if ye be led of the Spirit, ye are not under the law.

Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these, Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness,

Idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies,

Envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings, and such like: of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,

Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

For we through the Spirit wait for the hope of righteousness by faith.

And the disciples were filled with joy, and with the Holy Ghost.

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all.

John 14:26, 17: 16:3; Acts 2:1-4, 16:18; 5:32; Rom. 16:18; 1 Cor. 3:16; Eph. 4:30; 5:18; Gal. 5:22-23; 6:7, 9; 5:5; Acts 18:28; 2 Cor. 13:14

Selection 34

Temperance

WINE is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor any thing whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.

Therefore beware, I pray thee, and drink not wine nor strong drink.

And take heed to yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness.

Be not among winebibbers; among riotous eaters of flesh.

For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty.

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his colour in the cup, when it moveth itself aright.

At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink; that continue until night, till wine inflame them.

Can a man take fire in his bosom, and his clothes not be burned?

Thieves, nor covetous, nor drunkards, nor revellers, nor extortioners, shall inherit the kingdom of God.

They also have erred through wine, and through strong drink are out of the way;

They are out of the way through strong drink: they err in vision, they stumble in judgment.

Hear thou, my son, and be wise, and guide thine heart in the way.

He that loveth pleasure shall be a poor man: he that loveth wine and oil shall not be rich.

Let us walk honestly, as in the day; not in rioting and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and envying.

And be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit.

There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man: but God is faithful, who will not suf-

fer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it.

Prov. 20:1; Rom. 14:21; Judg. 13:4; Luke 21:34; Prov. 23:20, 21, 29-32; Isa. 6:11; Prov. 6:57; 1 Cor. 6:10; Isa. 26:7; Prov. 23:19; 21:17; Rom. 13:13; Eph. 5:13; 1 Cor. 10:13

Selection 35

The Resurrection

I KNOW that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth:

And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God.

God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave: for he shall receive me.

I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:

And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you, that God should raise the dead?

Ye do err, not knowing the Scriptures, nor the power of God.

As touching the resurrection of the dead, have ye not read that which was spoken unto you by God, saying,

I am the God of Abraham, and the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob? God is not the God of the dead, but of the living.

Marvel not at this: for the hour is coming, in which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice,

And shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of damnation.

And this is the will of him that sent me, that every one which seeth the Son, and believeth on him, may have everlasting life: and I will raise him up at the last day.

For Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that he might bring us to God, being put to death in the flesh, but quickened by the Spirit.

And many of them that sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake, some to everlasting life, and some to shame and everlasting contempt.

For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the

trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first.

Now if Christ be preached that he rose from the dead, how say some among you that there is no resurrection of the dead?

But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen:

And if Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain.

Yea, and we are found false witnesses of God: because we have testified of God that he raised up Christ: whom he raised not up, if so be that the dead rise not.

For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised:

And if Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins.

Then they also which are fallen asleep in Christ are perished.

If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that sleep.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

Have hope toward God, there shall be a resurrection of the dead, both of the just and unjust.

Job 19:25, 26; Psa. 49:15; John 11:25, 26; Acts 26:18; Matt. 22:30, 31, 32; John 5:28, 29; 6:40; 1 Pet. 3:18; Dan. 12:2; 1 Thess. 4:13; 1 Cor. 15:12-21; Acts 24:15

Closing Sentences

Numbers 6:24-26

THE LORD bless thee, and keep thee:

The LORD make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:

The LORD lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

The Ten Commandments

Exodus 20:1-17; Matt. 22:37-40

GOD spake all these words, saying,

I am the LORD thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou

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shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God *am* a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth *generation* of them that hate me; and shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour and do all thy work: but the seventh day *is* the sabbath of the Lord thy God: *in it* thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that *is* within thy gates: for *in* six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them *is*, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

V. Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that *is* thy neighbour's.

Jesus said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

This is the first and great commandment.

And the second *is* like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.

On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

The Apostles' Creed

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried. The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Al-

mighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Catholic Church, The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

OUR Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as *it is* in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Prayers for Various Occasions

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name, Thou wilt grant their requests: Fulfill now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, Thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and lovingkindness to us, and to all men. We bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for Thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we may show forth Thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to Thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

O LORD of Hosts in whose hands are all the counsels and events of earth, in this hour of our nation's trial we appeal to Thee. In war and battle may we always be the instruments of

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Thy judgment and Thy righteousness. Grant us deliverance from disaster, and, if it please Thee, glorious and enduring victory. Bless especially with grace and wisdom Thy servant, the President of the United States, the commander of our armies. Preserve our ships upon the sea and our soldiers on the shore. Purify our nation's life, that we may be more worthy of Thy favor. Keep our hearts from pride and cruelty and our lips from boasting. Let us not go forth to battle as those who are greedy of gain or honour, not in hatred or in love of strife, but in desire of justice and as helpers of the weak. In all experiences through which Thou makest us to pass may the assurance of Thy rule in the affairs of men be our confidence and consolation. Remember the wounded and the sick and those who are appointed to die, and make them sharers of Thy kingdom. Strengthen us for all endurance, and especially sustain and comfort those who mourn for the dead. Deny us not Thy swift decision in mercy both to us and to our enemies. And may the coming of Thy kingdom bring all cruelties and jealousies, all strife and hatred, to a speedy and eternal end, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, our Heavenly Father, we bow before Thee in token of our dependence upon Thee and in acknowledgment of our humble trust in Thee as our Saviour, Protector, Guide, and Friend. We realize our weakness and are deeply conscious of our need of Thee to shield us in the hour of temptation, to deliver us in the time of danger and to aid us when we are in trouble. We thank Thee for Thy many and exceedingly precious promises wherein Thou hast assured us of Thy constant care over us, that Thou wilt provide a way of escape for us from all evil, wilt keep us in all difficulties and wilt guide us in all perplexities. Be pleased, therefore, to grant unto us the grace to help in time of need, that we may be kept strong and safe and be made pure, brave, true, and good. All these mercies we ask in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, our Heavenly Father, Thou art the Sovereign Lord of nations and of men, the Author of liberty and law, the Lover of righteousness and peace. Thou art the King, eternal, immortal, and invisible. Thy throne is forever and ever. Guide Thy people, O God, so that the Republic, to which Thou hast ever been gracious,

may faithfully work out Thine own purposes in the world. Rule the heart and mind of Thy servant, the President of the United States, so that he may sincerely love and follow the King of kings. Grant the spirit of wisdom and truth to Congress, that all its laws may be established in justice and right. Graciously bestow Thy rich blessing upon the Army and Navy, the Secretaries, officers, and enlisted men, that they always being Thy faithful and obedient servants, may establish righteousness and remove oppression among men, and evermore preserve liberty to Thy people.

Shield them against temptation; keep them in safety on land and sea; be their God and Guide in peace and war, their Sun and Shield, the Captain of their Salvation and their exceeding great reward. And mercifully show Thy favor to the nations of the earth, that they may dwell together in peace, and learn war no more. And grant that in all lands and on all seas the Kingdom of our God may come, bringing peace and salvation to the ends of the earth. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, in whom we live and move and have our being, Thy children come to-day to own Thy hand and ask Thy guidance. Thou hast preserved us to this hour, exposed as we have been to many dangers, and called to various tasks and perils. Make us sensible of Thy goodness and mindful of Thy love; and as Thou hast called us to serve Thee both on land and sea, give us strength to do Thy will, courage to resist evil, and a heart of love to God and all our fellowmen. Wherever we may go and on whatsoever foreign shores we may land, make us witnesses for Thee, and to this end teach us to love the thing that Thou commandest and to desire that which Thou dost promise, that so, among the sundry and manifold changes of the world, our hearts may surely there be fixed where true joys are to be found. Bless our country, our rulers, our kindred and friends, wherever they may be, and hasten the coming of Thy kingdom and the triumph of Thy truth; all which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O God, we humble ourselves before Thee, entreating the pardon of our sins. We thank Thee that the blood of Jesus Christ Thy Son cleanseth from all sin. Help us to believe in Him, and so to live that all about us shall know that we believe in Him. When we are tempted make a way of

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escape for us. Show us our duty and give us the courage to do it. Sanctify us by Thy truth: Thy word is truth. Enable us to stand up for Jesus. Bless our comrades. Bring the impenitent to the Saviour's feet. Remember the dear ones in our homes; and bind them together with us in the bundle of life. Minister to the sick and sorrowing. Bless our country; graciously regard and keep Thy servant, the President of the United States, and help him and all associated with him in authority to govern the nation in Thy fear. Hasten the time when all nations shall acknowledge Christ and every knee shall bow before Him. We ask it in Jesus's name. Amen.

ALMIGHTY and Eternal Father in Heaven, whose eyes are everywhere beholding all Thy creatures upon earth, Who art God over all blessed forever: we pray Thee for the sake of

Jesus Christ our Lord, to guard, protect, and bless our soldiers and sailors, whether serving their country on the land or on the sea; spread Thy protecting wings of love over them, may they be preserved both in peace and in war; keep them always in Thy faith and fear, ever ready to serve Thee, and to render loyal duty to their sovereign and country.

Bless our sovereign lord the King, our gracious Queen, The Prince of Wales, The Princess of Wales, and all the royal family; may they walk before Thee in truth and righteousness.

Bless the Magistrates, and all in authority; may they wield the sword Thou hast placed in their hands for the preservation of peace, for the advancement of Thy kingdom upon earth, and for the glory of Thy great and holy name. These and all other mercies for ourselves and for them, we ask in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SUGGESTED ORDER FOR A SONG SERVICE.

1. Two or three hymns.....
2. Read responsively the Ten Commandments (page 170.)
3. Hymn.....
4. Apostles' Creed.....(page 171.)
5. Hymn.....
6. Prayer.....'extemporaneous or from pages 171-173.)
7. Responsive readings....(selected from pages 147-170.)
8. Hymn.....
9. Doxology.....(page 89.)
10. Closing sentences.....(page 170.)

Note: When desired the Gloria Patri (page 78) may be used after the Creed, or other changes may be made by the leader to meet the requirements of the occasion.

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Songs for army and navy
Andover-Harvard

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